

Twentieth Year---June 22, 1912

Los Angeles, California---Price Ten Cents

The GRAPHIC



THE GRAY GHOST

By EDITH DALEY

A pale crescent moon like a silver scar
On the soft, tender breast of the sky;
A faint little far-shining friendly star---
And a white cloud drifting by.

The purple of violets on the hills,
With silver agleam through the gray---
Like mind shadow-spaces that memory fills
With the stardust of yesterday.

A shimmer of gold in the rose-red flush
On the sails of a ship in the west;
Lowflying, the gulls in the deepening hush
Fold storm-tried wings and rest.

An old, old path through the gold and rose
In the sound of the sea-waves' moan;
I go by the way that remembrance knows---
But I follow it not alone!

Wraiths of the past, a frail spirit host,
Wander into the sunset with me---
I walk hand in hand with the pale gray ghost
Of the woman I meant to be.

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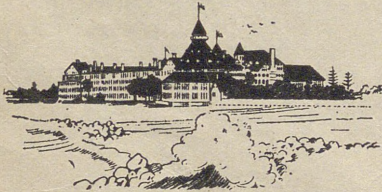
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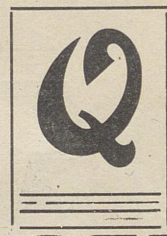
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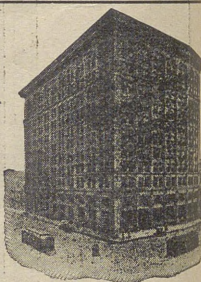
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THE GRAPHIC

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TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



TAFT FORCES IN CONTROL

ONLY through the committee's raw decisions that gave the Texas and Washington contests to Taft delegates were the anti-Roosevelt forces able to name Root for temporary chairman, the result being gained by so close a vote that not until the roll call was almost ended was it possible to pick the winner. However, this does not necessarily mean Taft. The full Roosevelt strength was not polled for McGovern. The vote followed closely the presidential primary preferences, but not exactly. Illinois, for example, gave Root 9 and McGovern 49, New York cast 76 for Root and 13 for McGovern, the latter presumably the relative strength for Roosevelt. Ohio gave Root 14 and McGovern 34, but Oregon broke by casting 3 for Root. Nor was Pennsylvania quite true to form with 12 for Root and 64 for the Wisconsin man. It is in a sense a victory for the Taft men, but not for Mr. Taft. The fight has only just begun.

Enough of the proceedings of the Republican national convention at Chicago are now disclosed to cause one to realize that with the nomination of Senator Root, by means of which the appointment of a biased committee on credentials will follow, which, in turn, will seat the fraudulent votes pledged to Taft, a bolting convention is inevitable. This, on the supposition, of course, that the report of the credentials committee, so chosen, is accepted by the convention. If that is done and the defeat of Roosevelt thereby foreshadowed, the belief is well grounded that a majority of the Republican states whose delegates are pledged to the colonel will secede and form a convention of their own.

Should this be true and the main body then proceed to eliminate Mr. Taft from consideration the position will be a peculiar one. Of course, to nominate Taft were to condemn him to utter defeat. Even with an undivided convention the feeling is strong that, if nominated, he could not be elected. How much less then his chance to lead his divided party to victory against a progressive Democrat like Woodrow Wilson or one of Mayor Gaynor's type. Whether or not the La Follette and Cummins men will follow the Roosevelt seceders out of the regular convention is a moot question. Evidently, there is friction in the Wisconsin delegation over the attempted naming of McGovern for temporary chairman. La Follette's plan was to sit back and refuse to become entangled in the preliminary controversy, not wishing to incur the enmity of the Taft forces in case of a dark horse selection. But the refusal of McGovern to remain in leash has partially upset his calculations.

What the temper of the convention is can easily be gauged by the reception of the various speakers for and against Root. Pennsylvania is bitter toward New York, jeers at Penrose openly, and shows its teeth at the Taft program at every opportunity. When

Senator Bradley of Kentucky rose to second Root's nomination he was sarcastically reminded of his vote for Lorimer, an allusion that aroused his fighting blood. He assured the convention that his state would never sink so low as to accept advice from Francis J. Heney. This was after the Californian had lambasted in strong personal terms Stevenson ("Big Steve") of Colorado, Penrose of Pennsylvania, and Crane of Massachusetts. Rosewater pounded in vain for order, he was as impotent as the helpless sergeant at arms.

Gov. Johnson hurled his defiance at the chair when Alabama's crooked vote was recorded. Said he: "We serve notice here and now that California will not be bound nor will it respect any decision on a roll call that recognizes such stolen delegates." However, the chair paid no heed to this and similar protests. The roll call proceeded; with the result as stated.

HADLEY AND HIS WISE COUNSEL

DEVELOPMENTS at Chicago at this writing [Thursday noon] point strongly to the naming of a third candidate whose selection will tend to minify much of the excuse Mr. Roosevelt may have to bolt the convention. We hardly think it will be Gov. Hadley for the reason that Missouri is not what is known as a pivotal state and, besides, the governor's comparative youthfulness—he is only 40—will militate against his acceptance by the older leaders. But it would be good politics to harness this sturdy young progressive with the more experienced Hughes, the two presenting a combination hard to beat, in their coalition of the opposing forces. Such a ticket would represent the spirit of compromise, the essence of harmony.

Hadley could well afford to accept the vice presidential nomination. His personality is not likely to be ignored as in the case of "Sunny Jim" Sherman or the cold-blooded Fairbanks. In the senate chamber he would be a genuine leader and four years hence, in case the ticket were successful, he would loom large as a presidential possibility. We are aware that the action of the convention may render futile this speculative argument, but to the outsider, less biased, less tempest-tossed than the perturbed delegates this method of emerging from a situation rife with danger to the party appeals with singular force.

Gov. Hadley's counsel to Roosevelt not to withdraw so long as there remained a fighting chance of staying regular speaks well for his party conservatism. He is in favor of sticking to the guns until the last hope of persuading the convention to rebuke the arbitrary action of the national committee, reflected in the committee on credentials, has to be abandoned. In this he is right. To bolt before the convention had been given opportunity to accept or reject the credentials' committee report would be a tactical blunder, an irreparable error of judgment. When asked what would be his course of action if the convention refused to unseat the so-called fraudulent delegates Hadley is quoted as saying that he would rise and announce that he would have no part in the proceedings that elected to do business with a tainted roll. He declined to state whether or not he would leave the hall.

Evidently, the demonstration for Hadley at Wednesday's session has riled the colonel, who is inclined to resent the attitude of the Missouri executive. Instead of acquiescing in the governor's plan of waiting until the convention acted upon the credentials' committee report Roosevelt abruptly ended the discussion by remarking rather pointedly that there was "no room for compromise on matters of principle and that the very fact that certain people (presum-

ably, he meant Hadley) were disposed to dicker with the enemy was an excellent reason for repudiating the entire fraudulent proposition."

This is rather a peculiar decision, since the fighting has been pursued along regular lines up to this point. To abandon the field before the convention has had opportunity to go on final record were an illogical proceeding. It looks as if the colonel is afraid of the outcome. Perhaps, he does not want concessions from the credentials' committee, knowing that he cannot be named in regular convention in any event. Perhaps the demonstration for Hadley has opened his eyes to the realization that a third candidate would be a welcome relief all around. It is not so much Hadley, individually, that was cheered, as we see it, as the harmony candidate idea. We shall hope for the best, while fearing the worst.

ROOSEVELT ANNOUNCES HIS COURSE

SHOULD Roosevelt adhere to his expressed resolution to withdraw his name from the convention and release the pledged delegates, trusting to their devotion to follow him into a third party, the probabilities of a Democratic victory could be partially offset by an abandonment of Taft for a combination ticket of conservative progressive (Hughes) and a Republican of the more radical type (Hadley). Such a ticket could win in California, we believe, notwithstanding the governor's defection, together with his entourage. At any rate, Roosevelt would be unlikely to attract so large a Republican following as the naming of Taft would send to his standard. If the President is foisted upon the convention his case is hopeless; in that event a Democrat of the Wilson-Gaynor stamp would be the next occupant of the White House.

In his carefully written declaration to a coterie of personal followers from thirty different states Mr. Roosevelt recites his reasons for seceding and his willingness to lead an independent, finish fight before the people. He traverses the results at the primaries, contrasts his strength with Mr. Taft's and clearly shows his superior representation in the Republican states. It is also true, as he states, that only by allowing those contested delegates to sit in judgment on their own cases was the election of Root as chairman accomplished and Gov. Deneen's motion defeated to deny the contestants participation in the convention until their right to seats had been established. In each instance the non-purging of the roll resulted in a decision effected practically by the fraudulent votes.

Having outlined the dishonest action of the convention, as constituted, as he sees it, the colonel declines longer to be bound by any action it may take. He hopes the honestly elected majority will succeed in purging the roll in its entirety and he would have the voting on the fraudulent delegates made en bloc and not by piecemeal. "We cannot afford to pardon a thief on condition that he surrenders half the stolen goods," snaps Teddy. Finally, he tells the honestly elected delegates that if they choose to go ahead and nominate him as the candidate of the Republican party he will accept it; if part hesitate through fear and the remainder "choose to inaugurate a new movement to nominate me for President as a progressive on a progressive platform I shall accept." Concludes the colonel:

I do not wish a single man to support me, from any personal feeling for me. I have nothing to offer any man; any man who supports me will do so without hope of gain and at the risk of personal loss and discomfort. But if, having this in view those fervent in their great fight for the rule of the people and for social and industrial justice, which has now become a clear-cut fight for honesty against dishonesty, fraud and theft, desire me to lead the fight, I will do so. There can be no cause for which

it is better worth while to fight; none in which it is of less consequence what happens to the individual himself provided only that he valiantly does his duty in the forward movement. I shall make my appeal to all honest men, east and west, north and south, and gladly take the result, whatever that result may be.

Apparently, the Roosevelt forces have planned to remain in the convention and await developments, participating only by their presence in the proceedings. The walk-out, if it comes, depends largely on the report of the credentials' committee and the action of the convention. A halt is called until Friday.

CENSELESS TWO-THIRDS RULE

FOR MANY years the Democrats have agitated unsuccessfully in favor of abolishing the two-thirds rule in effecting a nomination in Democratic national conventions. Nobody appears to approve the obnoxious procedure which is without reason or justification, yet for upward of seventy years, or ever since President Martin Van Buren sought a renomination in 1840, Democratic national conventions have followed the precedent enemies of Van Buren fastened upon the party in the effort to forestall a second term, in which, however, they failed. He was nominated, but was defeated for election by Harrison, following the "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" campaign.

This year at Baltimore a vigorous effort, in which many leading Democrats will unite, will be made to restore the majority rule to favor. A resolution will be introduced abolishing the two-thirds rule and providing that whenever any candidate receives a majority of the votes cast he shall be declared the party nominee. The success of the proposed innovation or, rather, return to first principles, is problematical. If any one candidate is dangerously near the majority line the field is bound to unite in opposition to the measure, fearing the result will prove disastrous to fond hopes. This has been the stumbling block heretofore and it is likely to prove so again.

About the only chance to carry this resolution will come after the presidential question is settled for 1912. The committee on resolutions may with safety introduce the proposal to take effect in succeeding conventions, but we doubt if it will govern the Baltimore deliberations. Friends of contesting candidates will cheerfully vote the abolition of the two-thirds rule, to take effect in 1916, but they will hesitate to sacrifice even a remote chance in 1912. Nobody defends the rule, it is un-democratic, un-American, wholly unfair as contrasted with the rules of all similar representative bodies, but political exigencies have kept it alive for nearly three-quarters of a century.

WHAT CALIFORNIA MUST DETERMINE

CALIFORNIA will live to repent the movement to abolish capital punishment if the initiative petition now being circulated should be ratified later in a constitutional amendment. San Francisco's building trades council is reported to have indorsed the petition of the anti-capital punishment league whose mistaken activity is partially responsible for the derelictions of our governor and the sparing of half a dozen lives forfeited to the state by reason of capital crimes. It is sentiment alone that sways these misguided agitators who seek to interfere with the right of society to protect itself from the pariahs that menace its welfare.

We do not argue that infliction of the death penalty will prevent the commission of capital crimes, but we do contend that it acts as a deterrent to those having homicidal tendencies. The man who is inclined to commit acts of violence as a rule is obsessed by a fear of reprisal in similar form and that fear is implanted even in the muddled mind of the paranoiac. Destroy this judicial insurance, let the degenerates of the country or state become imbued with the feeling that no like fate will overtake them following the committal of a capital crime and it is inevitable that the percentage of murders will reveal a marked increase in the course of time. Imprisonment for life is not an adequate substitute.

Not long ago we contrasted the murders committed in Cook county—Chicago—in 1910 with those

recorded in England that same year. In the latter country a crime is invariably followed by swift punishment; the British courts of law tolerate no such dilatory exhibitions as we are familiar with to the point of farcicality. Over there prompt enforcement inculcates wholesome respect for the law; here non-enforcement of the law breeds contempt. Twenty-four murders in England in 1910 were followed by twenty judicial hangings. Chicago, in the same time, experienced 202 murders and less than one per cent of the criminals met expiation on the gallows.

In this state we have seen a marked increase in capital crimes since the policy of reprieving notorious murderers was introduced by a governor over-anxious to please several of his chief political supporters, who chance to be interested in the anti-capital punishment league. This interference with justice is a serious blunder—a criminal error, in fact, since its tendency is to encourage the otherwise hesitant. The murderers under sentence at San Quentin have forfeited their lives by their inhuman acts. The law has assigned the mode of punishment which judges and juries have confirmed. A complacent executive intervenes and the law is mocked. Shall California emulate England's course or that in vogue at Chicago?

HARMONY CANDIDATE THE SOLE HOPE

NEVER was there greater opportunity for a display of real patriotism by rival party leaders than is now presented at Chicago. If Taft, by reason of the fraudulent votes in Texas, Washington, California and Alabama, is forced upon the convention he will be deserted by Republicans by the wholesale, no matter whether Roosevelt runs independently or not. The Democrats have only to name a candidate of Woodrow Wilson's caliber and he will be the recipient of several hundred thousand Republican votes, voicing a country-wide protest against the chicanery begun by the national committee and indorsed by a hide-bound convention.

To avert this unfortunate situation both Messrs. Taft and Roosevelt should agree to eliminate themselves from the contest and demand the nomination of a sterling Republican like Hon. Charles E. Hughes, whose past record as governor of New York has given him national standing and won for him the confidence of the American people. We repeat what we have heretofore earnestly urged that this course offers the sole hope of party victory in November. All that has happened to date has been foreshadowed and the resultant bitterness pointed out. To name Taft would be to split the party wide open; to give the nomination to Roosevelt would prove almost as disastrous, although with a weak Democratic candidate he might pull through.

This feeling is beginning to pervade the convention and may surge to the front with such force as to carry all opposition before it. It is stated that President Taft is willing to withdraw if convinced of Roosevelt's elimination. Unfortunately for harmony, the colonel can be eliminated only through fraud; if the harmony candidate is to be brought forward the result must be effected through a mutual arrangement and mutual concessions of the leading antagonists. This is where the real test of patriotism will come. It is all right for Governor Johnson to fight for California's lawful representation, but how much finer, how much more patriotic for him to be found pleading for harmony, agreeing to compromises that would give the country the true progression he demands, to which, he says, individuals are but a secondary consideration.

After months of criminations and recriminations the two leading candidates are at the parting of the ways. To name either one is to jeopardize party success almost beyond redemption. This is not idle talk, it is not a partisan utterance; it is a generally-acknowledged truth. Republican papers and Republican leaders east and west recognize the menace, but have been so committed to one or the other of the two candidates that they would not give voice to their secret beliefs. The Graphic has steadfastly declined to be stampeded, and of all Republican papers on the coast alone has contended for a har-

mony candidate as the only hope of the party. We trust the convention will rise to the full sense of its responsibility and come to a similar decision. Root's name has been mentioned, but his pro-corporation affiliations for years would prove a stumbling block to success. We believe Hughes offers the best chance of triumphant leadership, all things considered, that the convention could afford to take. He is a progressive conservative of approved mettle in whom the country can well afford to place implicit confidence.

DISCOLORING THE NEWS

BAD AND SAD is the spectacle of a great newspaper, so violently partisan in its conduct that every bit of political news it prints is colored to lure its readers to the belief that the Roosevelt supporters at Chicago are, in the main, a wild, ungovernable mob, bent on nominating their leader at any cost and in defiance of precedent and the right. Fair play would seem to demand at such a time as this, when the community is eager for bona fide news, that as unbiased reports as competent newsgatherers could collect should be printed, but such a consideration seems to be farthest from the intent of the management.

We refer in particular to the vehemently partisan Los Angeles Times whose idea of news, apparently, is based on a denunciation of all things Rooseveltian and a belauding in similar uncontrolled fashion of the Taft adherents. Instead of instructing its correspondents to get facts, live gossip, significant statements from both sides, it seems to have impressed upon its young men the necessity of writing, not for Times readers, but for the Times owners, with the natural consequence that all fair-minded persons are disgusted and even the partisan reader is suspicious. Such a course may please a few, may satisfy a few, but it cannot be otherwise than distasteful to the majority of its constituency, hence hurtful to the paper's best interests. It is on such occasions that the publishers fail lamentably in fulfilling their obligations to the public and prove how narrow is their viewpoint and how bigoted their opinions.

Who believes that Francis J. Heney has "unblushingly" declared that he will "carry his gun" into the national convention? This is the subject for a big headline and is reflective of the malevolent attitude the paper has assumed toward Heney ever since he denounced the Times for its reactionary policies, both in regard to the graft prosecution in San Francisco and its abuse of Governor Johnson. As for its malice to Roosevelt the colonel earned its displeasure when he commented on the dynamite case in a way that provoked the wrath of the paper's controlling owner. And so, in consequence, the news is distorted, the public misinformed even in so important a gathering as a great national convention.

SAN DIEGO STILL FRETTING

WHILE it is not unnatural that San Diego should resent any reflection on that city, made by Commissioner Harris Weinstock in his report to the governor on the I. W. W. clashes with the San Diego authorities, an unbiased reading of the Weinstock report, as we have previously stated, impels the belief that the well-known San Franciscan strove manfully to do justice to both sides and, in the main, we think he succeeded. His latest critic is Senator Leroy A. Wright of San Diego, who in a four-column article in the Union of that city last Sunday sought to fasten the charge of unfairness on the commissioner. The latter answers it by saying that the Wright article is largely a mass of quibbles in which the public is not interested. Essential facts are wanted and these, it is stated, Senator Wright refrains from dwelling upon.

Whether or not the I. W. W. trouble-breeders were "passive" or active resisters of the authorities is, and always will be, a moot point. Weinstock believes their attitude did not justify the sensational conduct of a vigilance committee and, of course, legally, he is right, but why should lawless men who openly defy the constituted authorities protest when unlawful hands are laid upon them? Logically, they haven't a leg to stand on, they are hoist by their own petard.

This is not to condone or approve the violence offered by the vigilantes, although our sympathies are with the San Diegans in their efforts to repel the unwelcome visitors; the law of self-preservation seems to have risen superior to the statutes made and provided, that is all.

San Diego's mistakes, just as we have always maintained, and as Harris Weinstock contends, was in trying to suppress free speech elsewhere than in the prescribed limits. To our earlier criticisms on this score our San Diego friends have not been entirely frank in their replies. They grieve that free speech is not forbidden save in certain congested districts. The report of Harris Weinstock, based on careful investigation, states that the San Diego authorities denied the right of free speech to the I. W. W.'s outside the restricted section. In this the city erred. Keep them off the street corners, away from the business section, by all means, but let them gabble to their hearts' content in the open—say in certain portions of Balboa Park. Emulate London in this respect, which allows unlimited freedom of speech in Hyde Park. Nobody is hurt, nobody takes the mouthshooters seriously and with a few police in attendance perfect order prevails. Copy this plan in San Diego and there will be no need of vigilance committees.

NIGGARDLY POLICY AS TO PARKS

REPRESENTATIVE J. C. Needham of California made a determined, but ineffectual effort a few days ago to induce the senate to amend the appropriation bill for the protection and improvement of Yosemite National Park. The interior department had asked for \$275,000 for the construction and repair of bridges, fences and trails which the senate committee had cut to \$50,000. Mr. Needham sought to have it doubled. This was his argument:

The situation with respect to the Yosemite National Park is this: Some years ago the Yosemite Valley Railroad Company built a railroad from the city of Merced to El Portal, which is upon the park line. From El Portal to the Yosemite Valley there was no wagon road to the valley. The railroad company built a wagon road at an expense to them of \$100,000, and the government of the United States has had the use of this road since. The travel which goes into the Yosemite National Park by rail goes over the Yosemite Valley Railroad and thence by stagecoach from the end of the railroad into the valley proper. The \$100,000 which it cost to construct this road was paid by the railroad company. It is not a well-built road. It is narrow and runs along the canyon of the Merced river, and in this last tourist year one person was killed and several were injured in passing over the road. The fact of the matter is that the road is not in a safe condition, and of the estimates submitted a part is for the purpose of making this road safe and the remainder is for trails and roads to reach the principal scenic features of the park.

He tried to show that it was in Uncle Sam's interest that this road should be placed in first-class condition since the federal government exacts of the stage company one dollar for every tourist carried, which is in the nature of a concession charge, yielding last year \$35,000, all of which was expended in park improvement in addition to the appropriation of \$62,000, of which one-fifth was for a sprinkling apparatus. Mr. Needham urged that in 1915 it is confidently believed a large number of people will visit California to attend the exposition, tickets sold to San Francisco including a trip to the Yosemite Park. To make the roads safe and put them in good condition would require the full estimate of \$275,000, an investment that he thought would return to the government that year alone fully \$100,000.

But the committee of the whole was proof against Mr. Needham's pleas for more liberality. Mr. Sherley of the appropriations committee refused to budge from his position. He stated that there had been asked, not only for Yosemite Park, but for several others, sums three and four and five and six times the amount heretofore appropriated by congress. Said he: "It is a serious question as to how far we should go in the development of the various park systems that we have. Every time there is discovered in any of the states any property that, by any stretch of the imagination, can be thought to be desirable for a national park and therefore maintained at national ex-

pense, local pressure is brought to bear to induce congress to appropriate, first, money for the purchase and afterward for the maintenance of it as a national park. Yet the fact remains that a very insignificant number of people, very much less than a fraction of 1 per cent of the people of America, annually visit these national parks."

However, that is not good reason why the parks should not be rendered more accessible so that more people will be tempted to visit these temples of God as John Muir devoutly calls them. In the wonders of the Yosemite, the startling phenomena of the Yellowstone and the stupendous glories of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado are comprised greater attractions than all Europe can offer to the true nature worshipper. The men who would vote millions for the building of battleships that in a few years will be sold for old junk are deaf as posts to appeals for appropriations such as Mr. Needham vainly seeks. It is an unenlightened policy which every American properly proud of these natural wonders should resent. That the increased appropriation, in nowise excessive, was denied is calculated to grieve the judiciary.

GEN. WOOD'S SPLENDID RECORD

IN VIEW of the recent attacks on Major General Leonard Wood in the United States senate, when the army appropriation bill was under consideration, it was fitting that a member of that body not participating in the discussions should rise in defense of the much maligned soldier and gentleman. It remained for Senator Cooper of Wisconsin to perform this service and right well he acquitted himself. Not by flowery oratory of a laudatory nature did he attempt to refute the malicious misrepresentations concerning the chief of staff but by the presentation of facts advanced by those having personal knowledge of the man, the statements of Generals Harry W. Lawton, Nelson A. Miles, George A. Forsythe, Joseph Wheeler, S. B. M. Young, Breckenridge, and W. R. Shafter.

Of all the fine tributes paid, and they are many, dating from 1886 to 1903, a period of seventeen years, the keynote uttered by Captain H. W. Lawton of the Fourth Cavalry following the campaign against Geronimo's and Natchez' bands of hostile Indians is never lowered. Almost immediately after joining the military service as an assistant surgeon, following his graduation from Harvard University and later from its medical college, Wood was assigned to active command of a company detailed to pursue and capture or destroy renegade Indians. Captain Wood, then acting assistant surgeon, volunteered for the duty when through exposure and fatigue the infantry battalion had lost its last officer. How he acquitted himself is best told in the brave Lawton's own words:

I desire particularly to invite the attention of the department commander to Asst. Surg. Leonard Wood, the only officer who has been with me through the whole campaign. His courage, energy, and loyal support during the whole time; his encouraging example to the command, when work was the hardest and prospects darkest; his thorough confidence and belief in the final success of the expedition, and his untiring efforts to make it so have placed me under obligations so great that I cannot even express them.

When it was sought to obtain a brevet rank for Capt. Wood in 1894 Col. Lawton, then inspector-general, stationed at Los Angeles, wrote to Gen. Miles, recalling Wood's gallant work in the Geronimo campaign which moved the commanding officer of that expedition to add his recommendation "for the gallantry (July 13, 1886) in the surprise and capture of Geronimo's camp." When the war with Spain was imminent and Dr. Wood sought volunteer appointment his old and true comrade, Lieut.-Col. Lawton, wrote to the governor of Massachusetts concerning Wood's former record as follows:

In this duty Capt. Wood distinguished himself most. His courage, endurance, and example made success possible. I served through the War of the Rebellion and in many battles but in no instance do I remember such devotion to duty or such an example of courage and perseverance. It was mainly due to Capt. Wood's loyalty and resolution that the expedition was successful. This acknowledgment was made by the commanding officer in his official report of the campaign, was approved by the general commanding, and Capt. Wood was awarded a medal of honor by congress as a tribute

to his services. Since then Capt. Wood has been conspicuous for gallant and intelligent, faithful services. Now that a war seems imminent Capt. Wood has determined to leave for the time his professional duties and take service with the fighting line as a soldier proper, and it is in this connection that I desire to recommend him to you as a competent and valuable soldier with field experience. He will be a credit to his state in any capacity of soldierly duty; the higher the position to which he may be appointed the greater will be his value. His connection with the service has prevented him from associating himself with the organized militia of your state, but he is such a valuable man that his state can ill afford to lose his services.

Congress voted Capt. Wood a medal of honor for his conspicuous gallantry. That famous Indian fighter, Gen. Forsythe, wrote to the governor of Massachusetts, urging that a colonelcy in one of the volunteer regiments be assigned to his former army comrade of whom he said

Capt. Wood served with me on the frontier of Arizona and New Mexico a number of years ago. I have known him well for the last ten years, and I regard him as one of the very best soldiers I know. I therefore recommend him strongly, in fact most urgently, for the position he seeks. In that capacity he will do honor to his state and prove a credit to the nation. He has all the sound judgment, good sense, executive ability, experience, and courage requisite to make him one of the very best and safest colonels in the army. If you see fit to make him a colonel, you will never have occasion to regret your action.

Other letters equally affirmative, fully as conclusive, we find in the Congressional Record attesting to Col. Wood's splendid work in Cuba, where the volunteer colonel, commanding a brigade at the Seville fight, displayed signal bravery. Gen. Shafter recommended him for promotion to brigadier-general which the war department approved. Later Brig.-Gen. Wood was assigned to the command of the Santiago district under Major-Gen. Lawton where his record was so flawless that he was later transferred to Havana and made military governor of Cuba with the rank of major general of volunteers. He accomplished not only the sanitary regeneration of Cuba in the succeeding three years, but by his constructive statesmanship left an indelible impression on the government and lives of the Cuban people is the official testimony. This is the type of man the military clique has attempted to humiliate by an amendment to the army bill which would eliminate him from serving as chief of staff after next March and which plot the President has circumvented by vetoing the bill.

GRAPHITES

Judge Hanford has had the courage of his convictions. He has denied the motion for a rehearing in the case of Olsson, the Socialist whose naturalization papers were revoked. Now hear Attorney General Wickersham splutter.

Alton B. Parker has been selected by the Democratic national committee as temporary chairman. Parker, Parker, the name is familiar. O, yes; he opposed Roosevelt in 1904 and came within 196 electoral votes of winning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cudahy have been remarried. Now let them fade into that domestic obscurity which their relative cases demand.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw has told a few plain truths about her degenerate husband which clearly indicate his unfitness to be at large. Evidently, the story of Evelyn's motherhood is a myth. She had not seen Thaw since 1909, she testified.

Cochems of Wisconsin has climbed down from the La Follette wagon and entered the Roosevelt camp. He declares that Pompadour Bob is conducting a campaign of vengeance upon the colonel rather than one in support of progressive principles. This has been evident for many weeks.

When W. J. Bryan takes his seat at Baltimore as a delegate the valuable experience gained at Chicago will teach him what to avoid most.

What an orderly, gentlemanly affair the Democratic convention will appear by way of comparison. How times have changed!

By agreeing to "gag" Heney the progressive leaders were able to get together on a plan of action. Delegate Kellogg of Minnesota characterized the Californian as a "fire-brand." Everybody out here realizes that Heney is "hot stuff."

French Mismanagement a National Trait---By Frank Patterson

SEVERAL times I have had it in mind to record facts gathered here and there bearing on the French power of organization and their executive ability, and I would remark in starting that which I have to say is not recorded in the spirit of harsh criticism, but merely as a statement of certain facts, or, at least, what I believe to be facts, that are sure to interest my readers because they indicate an ideal so widely separated from our own ideal. The traffic in the Paris streets is a problem to the police forces who have it in charge. At certain hours of the day every vehicle in Paris seems to be crowded into three or four blocks on or near the Grand Boulevards, and all of the drivers seem to be in a great hurry to get to their respective destinations and to think that they have the sole right of the roads. This is the same in every city at certain fixed times, and it is generally managed by the police very easily because all of the drivers help, just as foot passengers on the crowded streets in England, Germany and America seem willing to keep themselves in order, to keep to the right or left as the case may be, and not unnecessarily to bar the sidewalk. Now, the sidewalks in Paris are about twice as wide on the main streets as they are in most of the other great cities of the world. But the people seem to have no natural sense or desire to keep order for themselves. There is none of that mutual benefit feeling that we have at home. There is a sort of rule to keep to the right here as there is in America, but no one pays attention to it. Everybody walks any way he wants. If two or three friends meet by accident on the crowded thoroughfare they just stop stock still and let everybody else push past them. To walk a half mile on the boulevard on a crowded afternoon means that you have to cross the pavement every moment. There is no idea of walking to the right and left in two well-defined lines at all. It is all topsy-turvy.

This same spirit prevails among the drivers of vehicles. Of course, they are made to drive to the right and follow the ordinary rules of the road, but at the crossings, unless they are constantly kept in check by two or three policemen, they soon get so tied up that there is no way out and the whole place gets hopelessly blocked. The policemen have whistles which they blow when first one line and then another is to take the crossing, and so long as the policemen are in sight, and plenty of them, there is no trouble. But a worthy Dr. Goupil invented a marvelous simplifying apparatus, a sort of semaphore, which was intended to keep the same order and do away with all but one policeman. As the Herald says: "It was hoped that the erection of that kiosk might mark the initiation of a system which would result in relieving congested traffic in the Paris streets. Red and white disks were used to indicate to drivers when they should stop and when they should move ahead. But, being French, the drivers refused to obey the disks any more readily than they have obeyed the uplifted fingers of policemen during these many years." So the semaphore, or kiosk, as it is called, has been removed.

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I think the Herald is not quite accurate in stating that the drivers refuse to obey the policeman's uplifted finger; at least, that statement gives a wrong impression. For the policeman does not uplift a finger, but a heavy club, a billy, painted white, with which he whacks the horse on the nose if he does not stop when told; which seems unjust, for it is the driver and not the horse who should be whacked over the nose; and a few such whackings would do a world of good in more sense than one. But the drivers do stop when the club is raised, and they generally wait patiently enough until they get the word to go on again. As for that kiosk, it was the talk of the town. That the drivers did not obey it caused no surprise whatever. But what are we to

think of a municipal government with so little backbone that it removed the apparatus after only a few days' trial simply because it was not obeyed? It was certainly a good thing in principle and it would no doubt have been accepted as law in time. But, after all, perhaps the governors of Paris know their own people better than any foreigner can, and were right to remove the thing when they did. How is it possible that they could ever have persuaded themselves that it would work at all if they have so perfect a knowledge of their people? Why all that expense if only a few days' trial were enough to convince them that it would never work and was only fit for the scrap heap? These are questions that are certainly not easy to answer except in one way: that it is French! It was French to put up a thing that would not work; French to take it down again so quickly; French for the drivers not to obey it; and French to fill the theaters and music-halls with jokes and comic songs relating to it.

* * *

Immediately on top of this failure comes the International Music Competition to which fifty thousand musicians from England, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, and Austria wended their way to be, for three days, the guests of the city of Paris. And a more utterly disgusting exhibition of mismanagement was scarcely ever witnessed! Arriving at the station on the appointed day a large number of the societies found no one to meet them, no one to tell them where they were to be lodged, no one who could speak a word of anything but French. One English band which arrived at nine o'clock did not reach its destined lodgings till nearly one; little children were more than once forced to go without dinner and to sing in their competition on top of it. Is it any wonder they did not get prizes? As for the public being informed when and where they might have an opportunity to hear this music, there was no thought of such a thing. On several occasions where concerts were announced to the public they were not announced to the bands and choruses supposed to take part; and since it is difficult to give a concert without musicians, the program was so meager that the public demanded its money back,—and got it. The largest choruses were forced to compete with the smallest, and in so small a hall that the choristers filled the whole place, their music sounding like a mere confused roar. And last of all, but certainly not least, the judges who were to award the prizes on occasions were not told when and where they were expected to appear, and several of them were out of town on private business and left no one to represent them or take their place. The managers of this affair acknowledge that there was great mismanagement, but shrug their shoulders as if that were the usual order of things, not to be avoided. They say they will do better next time; but the visiting societies say there will be no next time so far as they are concerned. And I don't suppose there will!

* * *

The diminution of population is ten thousand more by the census published this week than it was last year. There are thirty-five thousand fewer people in France this year than there were last, not counting the emigration. In other words, thirty-five thousand more deaths have been reported than births! What I said before about this appalling record I can only repeat: that it is as if a large town were wiped off the map each year. And the government talks very wisely about ways and means of preventing this state of things from continuing or increasing. It proposes all sorts of things but none of them of any value. There could be but one way of stopping it: to forbid absolutely "irregular" unions, and to lower food prices and house rents so as to make life supportable for the poorer classes. It is without doubt the public attitude toward what

we call respectability, (the French have no word for it), that is the cause of much of the trouble. The married man, living in respectable mediocrity with his family, and striving to earn a decent living for his wife and children, is actually no more respected here than the single man who scorns those laws,—unwritten laws,—which make for the integrity of the home and the advance of civil life. On the contrary, you often hear a man who burdens himself with a wife unless she have money spoken of with a sort of contempt and held up for a fool. What can you expect when this is the ruling of public opinion? I was talking about this to a well-educated Frenchman the other day when he said: "Do you know what is the greatest disease from which France suffers?—Paris!—Paris! That is the trouble! This great, immoral, pleasure-loving city is nothing but a great excrescence, a morbid cancer, growing upon France and gnawing away its very vitals. The one idea of the Parisian is to enjoy the pleasures of the city, the one hope of the provincial is to reach Paris, to become a resident of the great, wicked capital. It destroys the contentment of all France. Even in the most remote country districts this one great desire prevails. Save, save, save! Skimp, skimp, skimp! And all for but one purpose, not to found a worthy family but to furnish one son or one daughter with the means to arrive at this goal. And once there the struggle merely changes. It becomes merely a struggle to appear to be richer than one really is, to hide one's rags behind a front of silk and false jewels."

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Often, I have heard it said that Americans splurge over here, and so they do, but the splurging of the French population is incessant. Except among the very rich there is always a room or two in every house that must be locked up, for there the rags are kept. It is pitiful in the extreme, as the last stand of a noble name against encroaching poverty is always pitiful. But it is also rather contemptible, because these people make so little attempt really to battle against it. One of my friends here is the manager of the Paris office of a very large American business. He employs a great many men in all sorts of capacities, most of them Frenchman. And he tells me that they lack two things: genuine interest in the business and executive ability. The latter quality is, he says, absolutely lacking in any degree whatever. Since this business has been going here under various managers, all American, of course, they have tried over and over again to place a Frenchman at the head of his department with the invariable result that things soon begin to get lax, and more people are needed to do the work. Another man, an Englishman, who has the agency of an English article for France and all of southern Europe with his offices in Paris, tells me that their system includes the American alphabetical carding method for customers, prospects, sales, etc., and that, strange to say, it is the cause of constant trouble with his French clerks followed with occasional dismissals. He says the French clerks seem to have a sort of natural, inborn dislike to order or system of any kind. There is a constant feeling of passive resistance, a dislike for the work, which seems, to the English brain, altogether incomprehensible. Both of these men tell me that the Frenchman has a good business head and excellent judgment, and that he is all right for any kind of work you put him to just so long as he can carry the whole thing in his head. Beyond that point he always breaks down. They attribute the frequent accidents on the French railways, the failure of big things like the Panama Canal or the subjection of the colonies, etc., to just this. But they also add that the average Frenchman has no ambition. He will drop any work, no matter how important it is, when closing time comes.

From my personal observation I have become con-

vinced that one thing that certainly has much to do with the French failure in big and little things alike is the amount of personal feeling they permit to enter into everything. They will actually quarrel with their customers, quarrel with those who could give them large contracts, let feelings of personal spite, jealousy and animosity enter into deals with strangers with whom they have nothing in common. This enters into the smallest business of life. A woman in a small notion store, a baker's shop, or similar place in which every sale counts and a satisfied customer is of great importance, will feel a sort of hatred for an unoffending woman who appears to be too well dressed or to be "putting on airs," and will try in every way to "get back at her" by giving her inferior goods, even if she is a good customer. It is notorious that the Germans are destroying the French trade in the French colonies, (not to speak of American goods which are in demand everywhere). Just picture to yourself, if you can, the Germans going into the land of the enemy and selling goods right over the heads of the native on his own soil! The papers have been full of this thing, and no wonder! For no Frenchman of any pride can help being shamed. The worst of it is that it is not the quality of the goods sold or the prices asked, but simply the salesman on the one hand and the bad express and freight service on the other. There was a good article in one of the Paris papers the other day on this subject. It told of a traveling salesman who was heard to boast that "Such and such a party would never have a chance to buy anything more of him!" And that gives you an idea of the whole method, the whole trend of feeling. The noble salesman feels that he is conferring a favor on his customers by selling them his goods, by taking their orders. They offend him in some way, who knows how small and insignificant a way, and he boasts, or should I say threatens, that he will never sell them any more goods. And, meantime, his house suffers, and German goods take the place of French goods.

This same thing is happening daily and hourly in the Parisian retail trade. No store owner can ever be certain that his deliveries will ever reach their destination. A little spite, and the delivery man will "make a mistake" and deliver at the wrong house. The retail dealers tell me it is absolutely hopeless. But how long do you think that sort of thing would last with us at home? A smart man would invent and patent a return check system that would not only make him a fortune, but would solve the difficulty by leading to immediate discovery of every irregularity. All up and down France, American, English, and even German businesses are growing and pushing out the French just because there is careful management and executive ability at the back of them; mistakes are rare and when they do occur they are quickly and cheerfully rectified. Just look at the Place de l'Opera, the center of Paris: there is the Equitable Life Insurance Company (American), the Hotchkiss Automobile Company (English and American with an American manager), Tiffany (American), Cook and Co. (English), the Daily Mail (English), the Brooklyn Eagle and the New York Herald (American), etc., etc., and all within a block of the most central spot in France. But then the French language possesses no word for "hustle" so what can you expect?

June 4, 1912.

FRANK PATTERSON.

Chaplins Have Their Wish

Friends of Frank H. and David H. Chaplin who are remembered here as among the first pioneers to realize the importance of the Imperial valley as an agricultural center are pleased to learn that the United States courts have permitted the brothers to live their term of imprisonment in Suisan, where they have been residents, instead of forcing them to come to Los Angeles. The brothers were convicted of land frauds, but it has always been said that their offence was more in the nature of omission than commission.

STRAY THOUGHTS BY B. C. T.

WHENEVER I think of James G. Fair, or, "Slippery Jim," as he was called in the mining camps along the Yuba river sixty-eight years ago, I am reminded that in many instances the probate and divorce jurisprudence of California is a fearful and wonderful thing. Among other Californians whom I knew quite well were James G. Fair and his wife. The latter having been a pretty maid of all work at "Murphy's," a mining camp in Calaveras county.

Jim Fair and Theresa, his wife, were the parents of four children—two boys and two girls. The boys were remarkably bad and the girls remarkably good—and these two girls twenty years ago married wealthy young men of New York.

"The records of California and Nevada may be searched in vain for a wicked man than Jim Fair," said a San Francisco newspaper; he had broken nearly all the commandments and was "an exceedingly sinful person." And, yet, no history of these two states could be accurately written without mentioning the name of James G. Fair, and no biographical sketch, were it printed, could furnish a more interesting account of the various ventures, enterprises and ultimate successes of a California pioneer.

Born in Ireland in 1832, young Fair emigrated at the age of twelve and attended school for two years at Geneva and at Chicago. He came to California when he was about nineteen years of age and turned his attention to mining. In Tuolumne county he worked rich mines at Table Mountain diggings, and afterward, in conjunction with a partner, operated at "Angels," after which he built mills in Eastern Nevada. Although unsuccessful at first, he was not long in establishing his reputation as a mining engineer, and when little more than a lad was in charge of quartz mines in Calaveras county, and became the general manager of the Ophir mine in Nevada when only about twenty years of age. Two years later Hale & Norcross came under his guidance, but it was subsequently, when he began his connection with the famous California and Consolidated Virginia claims, that big money began to flow his way. This "bonanza," as it was called—and the word has since found its way into the dictionary—had, as its discoverer and chief, James G. Fair. His partners, Flood, O'Brien and Mackay, formerly in humble circumstances, shared the results of his shrewd superintendence and all became multimillionaires. Forty years ago Mr. Lyall, a large mining man, in speaking of Fair, said: "No cleverer mining engineer breathes in America. His astuteness and sagacity, combined with his enterprise and indomitable energy, gave a start to California, and he has kept her going ever since. His judgment and keen foresight have been beneficial to the state because all his undertakings have been successful and their reproductive nature has made them a circulating medium so far as money is concerned. He has been and still is the shrewdest man of his day."

In all his business transactions Fair avoided the error of not keeping ready capital in hand for emergencies, and his shrewdness in this respect enabled him to avert losses which might easily have befallen overconfident or more reckless capitalists. One notable case of this principle will ever be remembered as a lasting monument to Fair's astuteness. When the Nevada Bank, strong though the institution was, even at that time, found itself in a narrow place on account of advancing money to carry a wheat corner through Fair stepped into the breach with his gold—upward of \$4,000,000—and thereby averted what would have been serious trouble for a great institution. It was Fair who built the narrow gauge railroad from San Francisco to San Jose and thence to Santa Cruz. After securing the best available men in the United States on his staff, he brought it to a state of perfection and profit, which made it a first-class, paying property, and in 1886 sold it to the Southern Pacific company for more than \$7,000,000, netting a surplus for himself of about a million.

This was a huge idea, and was carried through in spite of obstacles that would have made most men retire. To begin single-handed and literally force a railway to completion, put it in working order and then sell out with a fortune as a profit is the work of a financier and diplomat of no mean order. In time the Lick House, worth \$1,000,000; the Pacific Rolling Mills, \$800,000; the corner of Pine and Sansome, \$1,000,000; and property elsewhere in San Francisco valued at another million became his, with always a good round sum in the banks.

Fair then took it into his head that he would go to the United States senate from Nevada, in which state he did not live. To be sure, Fair was a Democrat and Nevada was Republican. But—well it cost him \$150,000—nearly twice as much as it had cost Bill Sharon—but he got there. He became Hon. James G. Fair, United States Senator from Nevada. Soon after he made up his mind to get rid of Mrs. Fair, who had been as true as steel to him, notwithstanding his many bad habits. This separation—or divorce as it was called—cost the senator \$4,250,000 in coin and property valued at \$1,750,000 more. And this divorce was the most disgraceful travesty on justice ever known on the Pacific coast. The proceedings were in a Nevada court, and it required an hour to settle the whole business. There was the shrewd device of a demurrer to the petition for divorce on the ground that the charge of adultery was, if true, not a fact sufficient to maintain an action. That objection was of course at once overruled. But it was a good point to make by way of influencing public opinion. It was noted that as soon as the demurrer was overruled, the case went to trial without any issue joined. The plaintiff had charged the defendant with having committed adultery with divers persons. The witnesses were conveniently on hand. They were transported from San Francisco. Two women furnished the testimony at the expense of their reputations. Now, however notorious they might have been, it is not at all likely that they would have journeyed from San Francisco to Nevada and made this voluntary confession unless inducements had been offered. But they were promptly on hand, and they did mightily assist the senator in extricating him from his dilemma, on the theory that he wanted a divorce and was bound to have it. The process of putting a twenty million dollar United States senator through a divorce proceeding in a Nevada court was a specimen of legal necromancy, the like of which had never been witnessed even in Nevada. Tabor of Colorado was discounted by several points. The petition, the default for answer, the peculiar witnesses introduced, the summary proceeding, the celerity in dispatching all the details, the five minutes devoted to finding just how many millions should be set apart for the discarded wife, the concurrence of attorneys, the court, the plaintiff and defendant—were all circumstances which had been taken out of all privacy and made a part of a public transaction. It was not easy to avoid the conviction that the result obtained was brought about by collusion: that a court of justice in this instance was a mere convenience, and that the judicial machinery was used to bring about with the utmost dispatch the results which have been noted.

There is no doubt that Fair was the most stupendous falsifier of his day. Nine in every ten men who knew him well were unanimous on this point. Fair often declared publicly that he could not tell the truth. The fact is that Fair was the victim of a fearful hallucination. It appears that in the late 50's, in California, he received severe injuries at the hands of a miner, who beat him about the head with a pick handle, and from the effects of this murderous assault he never recovered. Fair had promised the miner the next vacant place in the mine and kept him several months lingering about the hoisting works. One day, the miner learned that Fair was simply having a little sport at his expense, and made the assault described. Subsequently, a strange hallucination took possession of Fair that pursued him night and day. He told several of his friends that he was destined to die by a stroke of lightning,

and this means of death seemed to him to be worse than all others. Several physicians treated him for his ailment, and one day he told a well-known physician of San Francisco that if he ever told the truth he would be struck dead by a thunderbolt from heaven. At first, people thought that Fair was simply amusing himself at their expense, but it soon became evident that he was in dead earnest and was trying to avert the calamity by every means in his power. He avoided the truth with a care born of long watchfulness and studious training. Ever on his guard he lied systematically to all whom he met and never suffered anything to escape his lips which could be twisted into a semblance of veracity. At times, in a moment of absent-mindedness he would graze the truth and then with a shudder the thought of his fate would recall him to his senses and lifting his eyes a moment toward heaven he would roll out a miscellaneous assortment of the most delightful fictions, charming all who heard. He lied systematically about the smallest matters. If he went to Virginia City from Reno in his private conveyance he would assure the household that he had arrived by the train. When he started for Carson he always gave out that he had business in Truckee, and if he attended a horse race he would go home and regale his family with the minute details of a cock fight. In the morning he would call up his servant for his black suit and after the man was out of sight Fair would hide the black suit and put on a pepper and salt attire. "Hitch up the team and take me down to the Union," he would say, and then slip off on foot to the Savage. He would often stop men on the street and tell them that Mackay wanted to see them in the Curry office, when he knew that Mackay was in San Francisco.

Twenty years ago this eccentric multi-millionaire died. And when his will was opened it was believed to be one of the most elaborate and binding ever submitted for probate. "It is a corker!" declared thousands of lawyers and others. The bulk of the many millions was given to the two girls, Theresa and Birdie, through trustees. Provision was made against any of the beneficiaries attempting the breaking of the will, and also against brevet widows and bogus children. "It was a corker!" exclaimed a Fair attorney. Was it, though? The courts and the lawyers had the will in hand for several years. For five years the Fair heirs were kept out of their inheritance. If it had not been for the large fortune left by Mrs. Fair to her children they might have been reduced to beggars. What is the matter with California, anyhow? Though the Fair heirs were for a long time without any benefit from the millions left by their father the lawyers who had been busy around the courts had been in a most delightful state of anticipation. For they arranged a nice little bill of \$3,125,000, and the court ratified the charges. No wonder Billy Foote, a leading lawyer of San Francisco, said: "I will get into the Fair will case if I get a crowbar to do it!" And he did get in, with a brevet widow named Craven, who for perjury went to the penitentiary. But Billy received a share of the coin.

Impending Bank Change.

There is pending in the Superior Court an application for a change of name by the German American Savings Bank, which is to enlarge as a trust and commercial concern along the lines of its principal rivals, the Security Trust and Savings and the Los Angeles Trust and Savings banks. The German American has completed its increase of capital details and its present stock outstanding will now have to be called in for shares under its new title as soon as the latter is legally allowed. This will involve no little trouble as the stock up for collateral must be released in order that it may be exchanged. Shareholders will presently receive notice as to how this can be accomplished. Incidentally, the Park Bank in which General Robert A. Wankowski recently secured a large holding, has decided to increase its capital from \$200,000 to \$300,000. In the financial district it is reported that present shareholders will be allowed to subscribe for new stock at the rate of one for two shares now owned, at \$120.

SUFFRAGE CAUSE AIDED BY "MOVIES"

SUFFRAGISTS have broken into the moving picture field. This is a triumph of advertising. The average citizen cannot now long remain in ignorance of the meaning of the movement if indeed he is at the present moment. He will know soon what the women want and why they want it. The masses are going to be educated if the suffragist can do it. Plays dealing with the subject will be sent through the country, reaching people who cannot be reached in any other way. People who will not listen to a lecture on suffrage for anything will not object to a little suffrage mixed judiciously with a great deal of heart interest. Gradually, their minds will follow their hearts. Soon they will accept the doctrine as a matter of course and wonder why anybody should cavil at it. The first play to be produced is called "Suffrage and the Man." Another to follow shortly is "Votes for Women." This has for its theme sweat shop labor which undoubtedly will receive more attention when women get the vote than it does now, for it is they who have been most active in calling public attention to it. The father of a family living in a tenement house has just died of tuberculosis. In order to support the family two daughters have taken work from the factory to do at home. One does hand embroidery, another corset covers. A third has a place in a department store. The baby is ill for it has been living on impure milk. A suffragist takes a rich and beautiful young girl to the tenement. The girl is moved at what she sees. She finds that the man she expects to marry owns the house. She appeals to him to do something, but he is a business man and his only reply is that women do not understand business.

* * *

It all comes out right in the end, but it is beautifully sad before it does. The suffragists have done their best and have given of their best. The splendid women most closely associated with the movement have posed. This time they will not have to sit by and see themselves travestied as so often happens in legitimate plays where the introduction of a suffragist is the signal for the appearance of an eccentric figure bearing little or no resemblance to the real thing. It is a fine thing to have the personalities of these women go through the country where thousands of people who do not know them and their wonderful work will at least have a chance to become familiar with their faces and know the noble type that leads in the movement. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw and Miss Jane Addams appear in this play. In the end the senator is converted and presents the two leaders with a check for \$5,000 for the cause, joins the Men's League and marches in the suffrage parade. Others who figure in it are Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett, Mrs. James Lee Laidlaw, Miss Harriet May Mills, Mrs. Raymond Brown, Mrs. A. C. Hughston, Mrs. Mary Beard, Mrs. Marcia Townsend, Miss Anna Maxwell Jones, Miss Mary Keegan, Mrs. Florence Maule Cooley, Miss Eleanor Byrnes, Mrs. Ida Rauh Eastman, Miss Anna Forsyth, Mrs. Frances Maule Bjorkman, R. C. Beadle, James Lee Laidlaw, Max Eastman, and Frederick Green.

* * *

"Suffrage and the Man" has been prepared by the Women's Political Union. This play concerns itself with the affections of a young suffragist who breaks with her fiancé over the question of women's rights. He consoles himself with an anti, but the anti turns out badly. She finally sues him for breach of promise and when the suit comes up for trial the jury is mixed and the suffragist old-time sweetheart is forewoman. The man is acquitted and together the reunited lovers go to the polls and cast their votes in peace and harmony. Among the suffragists in this play are Mrs. Harriett Stanton Blatch, Mrs. Eunice Dana Brannan, Miss Elizabeth Cook, Miss Caroline Lexow, Mrs. Marcia Townsend, and Miss Alice J. G. Perkins. The first performance of this play was made a great occasion by the suffragists for it was a genuine triumph to appear in the "movies."

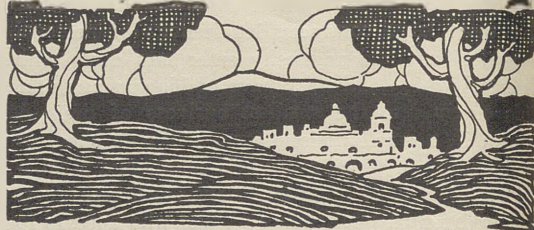
New York, June 17, 1912.

ANNE PAGE.

Allertons Get Unpleasant Jolt.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Allerton of Chicago, who were among the first of the Chicago social colony to maintain a winter residence in Southern California, have written to friends that on their return home after their usual sojourn out here they found their Prairie avenue establishment robbed of all its portable property by a gang of free-booters that had been occupying the Allerton residence ever since the family left for Pasadena before the holidays last year. About \$10,000 worth of valuables were missing. The Allertons had neglected to keep a caretaker on the premises, the guardian of the house having visited it only at intervals, although a private watchman had been supposed to look after things at night. The Allertons intend to dispose of their Chicago home and make Southern California their permanent home.

By the Way



Avery McCarthy, Philanthropist

Writing from Georgian Bay, Avery McCarthy says he is now fully prepared to recommend membership in the See America First Club or the See America Next Association. "Membership is easy," he assures me. All members are S. A. (self-appointed). The rules are not stringent and membership is unlimited. One day, in the next decade, maybe, the membership is expected to equal the population. "And let me say right here and earnestly," adds Avery, "that the S. A. F. movement is one that will be of greater benefit to California than to any other state in the Union. If our entire state population belonged to the association and everybody else in the country—or the same proportion of all—we would only send out one-thirtieth the number of people who would come to us on a 'retour' or round of travel, that being about the proportion of the population of California as compared with the entire United States and no one would consider that he had 'traveled' in the United States who had not been in California. I think it is quite well stated to say that none of the Italian lakes is finer than Lake George," declares the founder of the S. A. F. movement. "The Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence equal anything in European lakes or rivers; Quebec is quite as 'foreign' as many French cities of the Barbazon with an hotel of comfort on the historic cliff that is a delight. And where in the world can one secure the same length of travel over interesting routes for the same money, as from New York to California and return by the devious ways offered? For the busy business man, four days from coast to coast. For the pleasure traveler and sight-seer four weeks! That is the way one travels in Europe. That is the way Europeans travel in this country. This is where our four weeks go on a return trip: Washington, New York, Albany (day boat), Saratoga Springs Lake George (boat), Lake Champlain (boat), Montreal, Quebec (boat), the Lachine Rapids of the St. Lawrence (boat), the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence (boat), Lake Ontario (boat), Toronto (boat), Niagara-on-the-Lake (boat), Niagara Falls (boat), Port McNicholl, Georgian Bay (boat), Sault St. Marie (boat), Lake Superior, Fort William, Winnipeg, Calgary, Banff, Laggan, Lake Louise, Glacier, Sycamus, Frozen River, Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Portland, Shasta Springs, San Francisco, Los Angeles." Has he made out a good case? I think he has. If you are in doubt consult Avery, he'll be home next week.

Notable As a Hostess

All who have enjoyed the hospitality of Miramar at Santa Monica, will rejoice to know that the gracious hostess of that charming home, Mrs. John P. Jones, will with the Senator presently be transferring the lares and penates of the beach mansion to this city. Before building here Senator and Mrs. Jones will occupy the Hancock Banning beautiful place at West Adams and Grand avenue which they have leased for a term while the owners are away. Mrs. Jones is a notable hostess. Washington officials have told me that as an entertainer the wife of the Senator had only one successful rival at the national capital in Mrs. Robert R. Hitt, the accomplished wife of the late Congressman Hitt. Personally, I can attest to the rare charm of both in this respect. I felicitate the social world of Los Angeles on the advent of Mrs. John P. Jones the coming fall and winter.

Athletic Club's Successful Reception

Everybody is talking about the success of the housewarming series of receptions given by the Athletic Club last week in the magnificent new home of the club on Seventh street. I could not help recalling the similar opening of the Chicago Athletic Club fifteen years ago which it was my privilege to attend and in making mental comparison I award first honors unhesitatingly to our home club. Its gymnasium, its wonderful swimming tank, the hand ball courts, beef steak room, reception or lounging rooms, dining room and other attractive quarters of the club are gems of convenience and equipment and the architectural interiors are unique. I find this marked difference in the Los Angeles Club, as com-

pared with similar clubs elsewhere, that there is enough of the sociable, sedate membership, not athletically inclined, to form a large enough contingent to lend a social atmosphere to the club that is decidedly attractive.

Proved an Arrant Faker

Death Valley Scotty's Gold Mining Company, to which I referred in this column last week as being a possible paper affair, with few, if any real assets, has been confirmed by the grand jury now in session as a swindle. Its principal promoters are declaring their claims to be mythical, if the newspapers are to be believed—the same papers that accepted large advertising copy to prove the reverse. Scotty has testified under oath that he has never owned a mine, and that he was financed in his record breaking trip across the country, as well as in other spectacular enterprises by certain New Yorkers who sought to capitalize him, for the purpose of working the game of "come on," as it is known along the Great White Way. Scotty is being sued for debt, and there is no telling how long he will remain behind the bars.

Suggestion Worthy of Adoption

Friends of the juvenile court system who have the highest regard for the work of Judge Wilbur, have asked me to suggest that the practice of permitting photographs of scenes and incidents in connection with the hearings at the Detention Home, for newspaper publication, be discouraged. It is pointed out that these pictures one day might be used to blackmail boys and girls grown wiser and better. The ordinary person, in such a position, would dread exposure and the newspaper photographs, while they may supply sensations for the time, serve no other purpose. I submit the suggestion to Judge Wilbur who enjoys to a remarkable degree the confidence of the community for his work along the lines of reclaiming the young of both sexes.

Carpenters and Tolhursts in Italy

Writing from Bologna, Italy, under date of May 31, my esteemed friend, Charles C. Carpenter, now on a motoring tour through Europe with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Shelley H. Tolhurst, says: "In crossing the Appennines today we reached Olympian heights and through misting clouds viewed the world below. The most superb natural panorama yet on our tour of 2500 miles. Our car climbs like a goat and has not once failed us. We had three days in Rome and were devout at St. Peters. We are all well and the Tolhursts join us in regards to you and friends."

Still Hold Security Stock

Marco C. Hellman, for whom I have a high regard, courteously calls my attention to a slight error in noting the disposal of 200 shares of Security Saving Bank stock which sale he affirms. "But," he adds, "notwithstanding this fact the Herman W. Hellman estate and the writer are still stockholders in this bank. We esteem very highly the officers and directors of the Security bank." So do we all of us and I hasten to rectify the impression imparted that Marco and his family had disposed of all their holdings and congratulate them that such is not the case.

Gamuters' Merry Outing

"California," Carl Bronson's play, would prove more than a Gamut Club feature if given to the public, according to competent critics who have read the manuscript. It was written after twenty years of historical study and research, by an author who is an able writer and composer. Father Sierra's peaceful conquest of "New Spain" pulsates with the tragedy and joy of the mission period, allegorical settings being most featuresque. The traditions and lore of early days are strikingly preserved in the beautiful story and original music of especial fitness. The play will be given its premier at the Gamut Club's sylvan gambol, at Providentia rancho, the evening of June 29. Beefsteak dinners, athletics (!), weird field sports and other doings for which the Gamuters are justly famous, will aid in filling the two days' outing with joy. President Fred H. Blanchard and his many committees are busy with arrangements. There will be sixty-five members in the cast of the play. The presence of Dr. Tape and a Red Cross corps, although unexplained, is ominous and portentous. Providentia Rancho has a wonderful grove of ancient oaks under which the Gamuters will disport. Several hundred acceptances have been received for the gala occasion.

Mayor Reaches His Limit

In the city hall it is quietly hinted that recall proceedings are to be instituted against Mayor George Alexander, and but for the specter of Socialism that constantly presents itself when the subject is mentioned by those who would like to move in the matter the step might be taken. In any event it is evident that a parting of the ways has been reached

between the mayor and Councilman Betkouski, who first placed George Alexander where he is. It was Betkouski who in the face of the opposition of Meyer Lissner and other Good Government leaders, insisted that the mayor must be chosen to fill the vacancy left by Arthur Harper. Betkouski prevailed and the mayor has always admitted that he owed his present position to the councilman. Now the two have fallen out and there is animosity on both sides. In case of a recall election, Commissioner Hubbard of the board of public works may head the opposition ticket for mayor. Mr. Hubbard will make a strong candidate, as he is well liked. An important faction which was forced to support the mayor last December, is now bitterly opposed to him. Tom Gibbon, I am glad to note, is emerging with colors flying from this embroglio.

To the Victors, etc.

Southern California has come into her own, so far as the Republican national convention is concerned, and the new order, with Hiram Johnson at the helm, appears to have overturned precedents. In the past we have supplied the votes for the ticket while the northern and central sections of the state have secured the loaves and fishes. This year, Los Angeles not only has the new national committeeman, the first time in the history of the party, but also a member of the committee on rules in the big Chicago gatherings. Marshall A. Stimson was selected for the latter honor, with Meyer Lissner succeeding that veteran of a score of political battles, George A. Knight. These selections, especially that of Lissner, which will extend over a period of four years, at least, emphasizes the complete change in the Republican politics of the state since the last presidential campaign. The overturning of the so-called Southern Pacific machine has been accomplished since then, and as it was Southern California, and especially Los Angeles, which was responsible for the trick, it is, of course, only right that the fruits of the victory should be conceded to this section.

Agitating an Old Project.

Evidently we are to have renewed agitation for the establishment of the Gothenburg system. It will be recalled that certain Los Angeles capitalists a few years ago organized for the purpose of taking over the city's entire retail liquor business. It was proposed that all saloons in their present form be abolished, and that in lieu thereof the traffic be turned over to a company with a capital upon which the earnings were to be limited to six per cent on the money actually invested. The present liquor-selling places, high and low, were to go out of business, and drinking was to be made as unsociable a process as possible. I hear that the plan is to be agitated afresh with the present city administration behind the movement. The municipality, of course, can engage in this trade if a charter amendment for the purpose is approved. I am wondering how the big social clubs and other conservative interests will regard the venture.

Stricken Political Leader

Walter Parker's condition does not show much improvement. He is still at the California Hospital, where he has been for more than three weeks. Bulletins continue to be given out that the stricken political leader is on the mend and that he will be himself at an early day. As a matter of fact, Parker is unconscious most of the time, and such moments as he is free from pain are the result of opiates. His complete recovery will be little less than a miracle in the opinion of the medical experts in charge.

Precedes Her Husband

Mrs. Pascual Orozco, wife of the Mexican revolutionary general whose name has been a big feature of the war news for several months, is to take up permanent residence here. She is due tomorrow from El Paso, and it is rumored that his sending his family here indicates that the general has reached the end of his resources. It is said that Orozco, out of war funds, and with his forces demoralized, is ready to quit. It is also intimated that his private chest is not nearly so empty as the rebel one. The story is that Orozco has been persuading Mexican men of means for a long time to take what he calls bonds of his expected government. These securities can be printed cheaply and several million dollars in gold are said to have been realized from their sale. The Terrassas family, several of whose members are now here, are reputed to be among the victims of this scheme of financiering. They are the principal landowners in Chihuahua, and as their sympathies always have been with the former Diaz regime, the head of the house, who is now in Long Beach, was willing enough to "come across" in aid of the rebel cause, until the levy began to assume such proportions that he demurred. After the lodging of a vigorous protest with him Orozco took to the bond idea, which proved a success until recently.

As about all the ready money in his vicinity has been absorbed, Orozco is almost at the end of his revolutionary enterprise. He is said to be ready to flit at a moment's notice, and when he does it will be in the direction of Los Angeles. General Orozco will find a large colony of Mexicans in this city ready to welcome him.

Drawing the Long Bow.

It is charged that the Times grossly exaggerated the details of a visit to the Vernon Country Club, which from all reports is not the den of viciousness recorded. I have heard from a trustworthy source that well-known society matrons and other perfectly respectable persons have often visited Baron Long's resort, and they are being chaffed by their friends since the alleged revelations.

May Prove Costly Affair

Santa Monica may conclude to make a municipal affair of its annual road race, but I would warn the authorities that in case they so decide, in the event of disastrous casualties, the city may be held liable for heavy damages. It were well to consider that phase of the sporting event before acting precipitately.

Huntington Block May Rise

Henry E. Huntington is to rush his proposed Twelfth street skyscraper to completion, according to one who is in the confidence of the magnate. Mr. Huntington is taking things easy, and probably will remain here most of the summer.

Many Los Angelans Abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Leonardt, who are in Europe, are to meet the Dohenys and other Los Angelans and form a party which will tour the continent. A large number of Los Angelans have gone abroad this year, the Titanic disaster apparently not acting as a deterrent. Fully two hundred of our well known people are on the other side this summer which number is to be augmented before the end of July.

Good Citizen Passes Away.

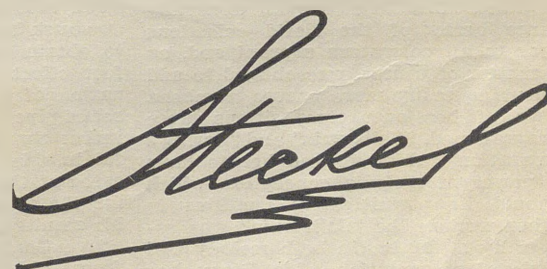
In the passing away of the late Thomas L. Winder, the city lost one of its prominent attorneys, and the Democratic party organization a leader who will not be easily replaced. Judge Winder had been a resident of Los Angeles for more than twenty years. He was a candidate for judicial honors on one occasion, and made an excellent showing—his defeat being due alone to the overwhelming Republican majority. As it was he ran away ahead of his ticket. He was a candidate for political honors on one occasion hastened by an accident met several years ago in an elevator of one of the business blocks. The recent death of a son also proved a depressing factor.

Free Lunches to Remain

There will be no change in the popular and appetizing free lunch idea. The city council will not legislate against the custom. The public does not take kindly to the projected change and the owners of the resorts affected prefer the status quo. This city is remarkably free from the ordinary nuisances that attach themselves to the liquor business and so long as the traffic is as decently conducted as it is here, police rules and city regulations probably will not be disturbed.

EXHIBITION OF RECENT CANVASES BY

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Music

By W. F. Gates

Mr. Poulin had his hands fairly full with different choruses consecutive nights last week. The second was the Lyric Club concert. Seldom have these ninety women been heard to better advantage. The program offered examples of different styles, or rather of different schools. For instance, in one group were choruses from Puccini, Herman and Paul Bliss; and, at the end, came Manney (English), Greig (Scandinavian), and Bruch (German). The Puccini number, from "Mme. Butterfly" created an atmosphere rather than a distinct melodic impression; there you had the Italian. The Herman "Summer Night" was solid, rather conservative, with natural harmonies and a good climax; there you had the German. The Bliss "Requiem of a Rose" showed a study of the schools of its predecessors, reached out into the modern harmonic progressions, had a decided novelty of treatment, but not unpleasantly episodic; there you had the wide-awake American. And with all respect to the others, this chorus of Paul Bliss' was the most interesting thing of the program. Only a chorus of the pretensions of the Lyric Club could do justice to the finer points of these varied numbers. The assisting soloists were William J. Chick and Karl Klein. Mr. Chick was not in his best voice but pleased his large audience in a Gounod aria and in the solo part of Bruch's cantata, "Fair Ellen." Mr. Klein proved a well schooled and temperamental violinist, not large of tone, but with dramatic leanings. Unfortunately, much of his work was obscured by the far too lusty and lagging accompaniment—the same thing noticeable in his appearance at the Gamut Club. Had he borrowed the club's most efficient accompanist, Blanche Robinson, the ensemble would have been much improved. Incidental solos were sung by Mmes. Ragland, Thayer, Conklin and Land. The latter has a beautiful voice that deserves the most careful training.

Ellen Beach Yaw returned to her home city recently and last Saturday night gave her annual recital for the benefit of the Newsboy's Home, of which she has been the principal patron for years; in fact the Home originally was named for her the "Lark Ellen Home." She was assisted by Francis Moore, pianist; Jay Plowe, flutist, and Ruth Hayward, mezzo-soprano. Miss Yaw sang an unusually large array of the florid selections dear to all coloratura sopranos and, as a matter of course, was obliged to add about as many more encore numbers. Two of her own compositions were programmed, "California" and "Spring's Invitation" which proved her to have a power of melodic conception which should be permitted to continue in other works. The "California" was especially attractive in both melody and style of presentation. Mr. Plowe has been heard here before and is established as a flutist who does the best of which his instrument is capable; while in Mr. Moore the singer had an accompanist and solo pianist of rare attainments. His technical equipment is large and he tends to the bravura in making selections. Miss Hayward is a protegee and pupil of Miss Yaw. Her voice is of a rich mezzo-soprano timbre. At present it is in its youth, but with the development of years and

trained without strain or over-work it seems probable that the young woman has a bright vocal future. Sufficient advance publicity was not given the affair.

It is a lucky choir director who has such a chorus at his Sabbatical control as has Mr. Poulin at the Temple Auditorium. Hearing this chorus for the first time at its concert Thursday night impressed the writer that the director had in it a great opportunity to present a high grade of church music. Of this, but one example was offered, however, and that was the "Hallelujah" chorus. Three other numbers were secular in style, light in character and pleasantly given. As to the Handel chorus, the singers should hear the local high school chorus sing the same work—and without notes, too. The vocal soloists were Mmes. Robt. Smith and Jennie Jones, Messrs. Glenn Lee and George Bemus. Mr. Lee has an unusually good tenor, which submitted to a rigid schooling would be effective in a larger field than church music. Mrs. Smith is one of the first rank of local sopranos. The instrumental soloists were Marcel Meier and Ray Hastings. Mr. Meier, with his wife as accompanist, give a well balanced interpretation to his selections. Mr. Hastings has opportunities in his large organ that he did not trouble to display, the "Stradella" overture—friend of childhood days—marking the extent of his "organism" on this occasion.

Following the suggestion of The Graphic that every good church organ should be heard by the public in recitals of educational value, the organ recently erected in the old Simpson auditorium was heard by a good sized audience Tuesday night. The recitalist was Charles H. Demorest, organist of the church. His program contained numbers of Bach, Brewer, Rogers, Widor, Demorest, MacDowell, Franck, Klein, Shelley, Mendelssohn and Elgar; and what of this list do you think was demanded for a repetition—the Mendelssohn "Spring Song!" Certainly we need organ recitals. Mr. Demorest proved himself an organist worth hearing, conservative and yet alive to the possibilities for varied registration. He is reliable as to technic and rhythm and at the same time is a good deal of a tone colorist. In Mr. Demorest's hands the organ showed an excellent variety of stops, though limited to 41. It is a three manual, electric. A good part of the "Great" registers is enclosed in a swell box and the vox humana is in two such boxes, enabling the performer to obtain finely graded effects. A 32-foot effect is obtained by the combination of a 16-foot and a 10 2-3-foot set of pipes. The organ tends to string rather than reed effects and is beautiful in this respect. The console is located at the side, which makes trouble for the player, as he cannot judge of his results to the best advantage. The conventional wooden case is omitted from the instrument and canvas screens, well decorated are substituted. Altogether, it is an organ which should be heard frequently in public recital.

Ellis club announces an attractive program for the Auditorium next Tuesday night, assisted by Arnold Krauss and one other unannounced soloist.

Marie Meit, a pupil of Mrs. Jones Simmons, was heard in vocal recital at the Gamut club last week. She has a

well schooled and pleasing voice and with Grace Hilgen, equally satisfactory, at the piano, the program was quite effective.

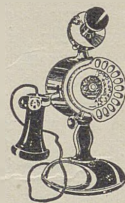
Mmes. Kempton and Hamilton presented several pupils in recital last Friday at their home studio. Mrs. Kempton is easily dean of the corps of women teachers here and is one of the most honored for her musical and social qualities.

Bertha McCray gave a piano recital at Symphony hall last week in which Mrs. Tiffany sang several of the recitalist's songs, which latter showed her to have a budding talent for composition as well as a clever manipulation of her instrument.

Commencement exercises of the musical department of the U. S. C. took place at the First M. E. church last Friday night. There were seventeen participants. The leading numbers were given by Gladys Osborn, a well equipped pianist, Leila Ellis, Earline Lancaster and Arthur Stinton. The affair called out an audience that filled the church.

It was rather to be expected that the society women on the daily press should trip on Mr. Heinemann's accompanist but it was rather a joke, on Mr. Butler, the sapient critic of the Municipal News, that he should give a long paragraph to "John" (Jules) Mandelbrod when the player was George McManus.

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Notice is hereby given that John D. Heron, of Topanga, Cal., who, on December 2, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 10950, Ser. No. 03736, for SE 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 SE 1/4 NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 11, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 1st day of July, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m. Claimant names as witnesses: James A. Craig, Frederick H. Post, John L. Wood, William P. Gibbon, all of Topanga, Cal.
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By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

Miscellaneous Exhibit—Steckel Gallery.
Miscellaneous Exhibit—Daniell Studios
(Blanchard Gallery).

With the words, "Expositions are the time-keepers of progress," the late President William McKinley began his memorable speech at the opening of the Omaha Exposition, and had the distinguished man ceased speaking at this point his address would still have retained a well taken viewpoint. While this utterance was essentially true and expressed the sense of the occasion most appropriately, the same may be applied to various other institutions of culture and advancement with equal success. An exposition is of course a great index to all the best and newest things that are being done in the world, but in a smaller way any public exhibition, let it be a pure food show or an art salon, is in the same manner a time-keeper of progress. The last season in the art circles of Los Angeles has brought to bear in an important way the recent advancement that has been taking place in the art development of the southwest. For so many years the situation seemed to be at a standstill. There were plenty of willing workers and a surfeit of exhibitions, but few pictures were sold and the artist began to ask the reason. That it was that those who had at heart the welfare of local art began to note a gradual change. The undercurrent of public appreciation began to work. There was a lively interest in California art. Articles on the art and artists of the southwest began to appear in eastern journals. California painters and sculptors sent work to Chicago and to New York and it found favor with critics and connoisseurs.

* * *

The California Art Club and the Sketch Club were organized and their influence was felt in the art life of the city. The united efforts of the Ruskin Art Club, the Fine Arts League, the art section of the Friday Morning Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Randall Hutchinson, have stimulated the appreciation for the best in American and European art and at the same time have featured the work of southwestern painters in a way at once dignified and effective. The pioneer work of the Blanchard Gallery and the delightful "one man" shows which have been for so long a feature of the Steckel Gallery have had a telling effect upon the advancement of the cause of local art. In a manner the whole aspect of the art situation began to undergo a change with the beginning of the fall season, to which, perhaps, The Graphic has been also a factor. The change was a subtle one but remarkably rapid and today I am willing to wager that few who read this article will be able at once to realize or appreciate the whys or wherefores of this change or what it means to the future of local art. It means that local art is selling, that the picture market is becoming a staple and that artists are beginning to paint with renewed courage and enthusiasm because they feel that they have something the public wants and is willing to pay for.

* * *

All who have read this department of The Graphic with watchful interest will not be surprised when I declare that not a little of this prosperous state of affairs in art conditions is

due to the personal efforts of Mr. Wm. Swift Daniell who, until recently, maintained a suite of four studios in the Copp Building. Mr. Daniell has for many years been a resident of Los Angeles and few there are who do not know of his career as an artist. We have all admired his early exhibitions of watercolors and, later, when he took up the work in oils we have seen him win a footing in this branch of the craft. For a time Mr. Daniell occupied the position of art critic on one of the local publications and at all times he has been counted as one of the most enthusiastic devotees of art in the south. He has steadily maintained a well founded and sincere faith in the future greatness of western painters and to prove his statements and to help his brother craftsman to deserved success he opened his sale studio in the Copp Building less than a year ago. What was the result? The change in local conditions is the answer. I began to note this change from the first of the second month of his venture. Why? Simply because he sold pictures, good pictures. Every picture that sells sells another one, and before we realized what was transpiring Mr. Daniell was disposing of several thousand dollars worth of work by Los Angeles painters a week. He possesses the needed enthusiasm and knowledge of the craft that combine to make his success certain. He handled only the best work by the best painters, all his friends, and he was personally anxious to see them reap a reward. Soon his cramped, ill lighted quarters in the Copp Building became inadequate and it was necessary to make a change.

* * *

This was the opportunity that Mr. Daniell had long waited for—the possibility of conducting a large first-class art gallery that would set a standard for the art of California. Naturally, he turned his eyes to the ever-popular Blanchard Gallery and after several lengthy conferences with Mr. F. W. Blanchard, arrangements were effected by which the time-honored name of Blanchard Gallery became the Daniell Studios. Monday of this week Mr. Daniell opened the doors of his spacious new home of western art to public inspection and a surprise awaits all who see it. "My one object in opening such a gallery," declares Mr. Daniell, "is to give to Los Angeles a real salon of western art, that is, an exhibition place where the standard of admission will be equal to the best galleries of New York, London, or Paris." The canvases, which will include work by the best California and eastern artists, will be for sale, but it is Mr. Daniell's intention to do away with the commercial idea as far as possible. All work hung must pass a jury of artists that will meet every month to judge the merits of the pictures sent in for exhibition. The jury comprises William Wendt, Jean Mannheim, Hanson Puthoff, Benj. C. Brown, Joseph Greenbaum, Helen Dunlap, Warren E. Rollins and C. Harry Allis. This is a step in the right direction and gives to Los Angeles a down-to-date picture gallery that may prove to this city what Vickery's is to San Francisco, Thurbert's to Chicago, and Macbeth's to New York. It is probable that Mr. Daniell will publish a monthly magazine in connection with his studio devoted to the interest of art in the southwest. Bi-monthly lectures on art subjects will also be a feature of

The First National Bank of Los Angeles

STATEMENT ON CONDITION AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 14, 1912

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and discounts\$14,662,200.45	Capital stock\$1,500,000.00
Bonds, securities etc. (bonds only) 1,230,325.00	Surplus and undivided profit 2,451,525.45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 1,250,000.00	Circulation 759,597.50
Premium on U. S. Bonds.... NONE	Reserved for taxes, etc..... 50,120.97
Customers Liability under letters of credit 107,016.38	Letters of credit 109,766.38
Cash and sight exchange.. 5,778,204.11	Deposits 18,188,340.19
New furniture and fixtures . 3,376.43	
Real estate 28,228.12	
TOTAL\$23,059,350.49	TOTAL\$23,059,350.49

The Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

STATEMENT OF CONDITION AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 14, 1912

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and discounts\$10,803,472.13	Capital\$1,500,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc..... 2,867,832.25	Surplus and undivided profit 1,138,213.82
Banking House, furniture and fixtures 1,155,161.29	Bond account 150,000.00
Cash and sight exchange.... 3,999,542.74	Deposits—demand \$5,893,643.78
	—time ..\$10,144,150.81 16,037,794.59
TOTAL\$18,826,008.41	TOTAL\$18,826,008.41

OWNED BY STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

the showing and several interesting and instructive talks by well-known people are already booked.

Monday the initial exhibition opened and it gives me pleasure and satisfaction to declare it one of the best all round exhibits I have seen in the west. Thirty-five canvases are hung, representing thirteen artists. The standard throughout is remarkably high and the canvases are uniform in strength. The catalogue list includes: William Wendt, "Wild Mustard," "The Mountains," "The Road to the Valley," and "The Canyon;" Benj. C. Brown, "At Monterey," "The Valley," and "The Road to the Mountain;" Joseph Greenbaum, "Prayer of Briton Women," "The Big Country," "The Wash;" Helen Dunlap, "In a Garden," "In My Studio," "Still Life;" Henry R. Poore, "Autumn Wood," "Fox Hounds;" Herbert W. Faulkner, "St. Marks," "San Giorgio;" Chas. P. Rogers, "Chinatown;" Eugene C. Frank, "Canal, Venice;" C. Harry Allis, "Poplars by the Stream," "River at Moret," and "Forest of Fontainebleau;" Lillian Drain, "Little Sing Hop" and "Nocturne;" Fannie Duvall, "Pont Neuf" and "Still Life;" Edgar Keller, "The Bridge;" Hanson Puthoff, "Majestic Hills" and "The Dry Wash;" Detlef Sammann, "Sunlit Pasture," "Flowers and Snow," and "The Last Glow." I will review the canvases next week. The gallery is open to the public every day except Sunday from nine to five.

Art reviewers are continually being invited to attend the most unusual events. Last week I found in my letter basket an invitation to attend the show of "household art," which is now in progress at Parmelee-Dohrmann's big store on Broadway. Now, as I am thoroughly domesticated and keenly alive to everything that can tack the work of art onto it, I decided to go, and I was more than repaid for my trouble. Mr. Harry Tuttle, the down-to-date and energetic manager of the art de-

partment, acted as my guide over the finely-equipped establishment and I found many handsome objects of art to occupy my attention. The cut glass booth was a delight for here I found all the new and exclusive patterns in glass direct from the Libbey factories. I noted, especially, a water tumbler in a simple colonial design which is a decided departure from the heavily cut patterns. In a small apartment devoted to the art of table arrangement and decoration were nine tables set for various meals. Each demonstrated a color scheme for table decoration which was unique and beautiful. One small round table was set for afternoon coffee. The tablecloth was of yellow and cream damask and the dishes were of flowered Dresden. The coffee service was colonial silver and a vase of Shasta daisies was used as a centerpiece. Another table was set in imported Russian china of rich design applied in enamel by hand. A third was an arrangement in white and gold and a blue and white set was also effective. A breakfast table set in the English pheasant pattern was beautiful in color. A cabinet of service plates in exclusive patterns were of great beauty and I was especially interested in the American made china known as Syracuse ware. The decorations are taken from Indian designs used by the Syracuse Indians. The gift room abounds in handsome pieces of Carrara marble, bronzes, Galle etched glass, period lamps, hand-painted miniatures, jewel cases, cabinet pieces, Royal Berlin china, and brass and copper pieces both useful and ornamental.

DAWSON'S BOOKSHOP
RARE BOOKS
and OLD PRINTS
Ernest Dawson H. W. Collins
518 So. Hill Street

Social & Personal

Miss Alice Vail, daughter of Mrs. A. I. Vail of Leland Way, Hollywood, joined the ranks of June brides Tuesday evening when she was married to Mr. Roy Barrows of San Francisco. Only intimate friends and relatives witnessed the ceremony, which was celebrated at the family home, brightened with festoons of greenery and masses of pink sweet pease. The service was read by the Rev. J. Arthur Evans, at an altar formed of floral decorations, Miss Dorothy Barrows, sister of the groom, was maid of honor, in a pink marquisette gown, and the Misses Dorothy Jones, Ethel Rauls, Mildred Jamieson and Dorothy Ferguson were bridesmaids, their dresses being of white marquisette. All the attendants carried arm bouquets of pink bridesmaid roses. Wee Jessie Gorham, in a Frenchy frock, carried the ring in a basket of Cecil Brunner roses. Mr. Charles Collins of San Francisco served as best man, and Mr. Porter Vail gave his sister into the keeping of the groom. After supper was served, the young couple left for a wedding journey, at the conclusion of which they will go to San Francisco to make their home, Mr. Barrows being an attorney in that city.

Wednesday evening at eight-thirty, Miss Ruth Lucile Burke, daughter of Mrs. Wellington Burke of 3003 Halldale avenue became the bride of Mr. Stubb Biddle Stephens, son of Dr. and Mrs. David Stubb Stephens of Kansas City, Mo. The ceremony took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd Dunsmore of Halldale avenue, which was beautifully decorated with asparagus ferns and Shasta daisies. In the living room, where the service was read by Dr. E. W. Blew, assistant pastor of Immanuel Presbyterian Church, the mantel was banked with greenery as a background, and the pedestals separating it from the music room were wound with ropes of the ferns and daisies, while white satin ribbons formed the aisle for the bridal party. The bride wore a gown of white satin, veiled in marquisette, with pearl and crystal trimmings and a drape of real lace. In place of the conventional veil she wore a Juliet cap of white tulle fastened with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Her only attendants were her mother, Mrs. Wellington Burke, who wore embroidered net over pink satin and carried pink sweet pease and Master Donald Boyd Dunsmore, who carried the ring on a satin cushion. Master Donald was attired in a suite of white Rajah, with embroidered collar. Mr. Dunsmore gave the bride into the keeping of the groom. About forty guests, intimate friends of the contracting parties, witnessed the ceremony. Afterward a buffet supper was served, the decorations in the dining room carrying out the general scheme. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens are enjoying a brief stay at Catalina, after which they will return to this city for a week or two. Then they will go on to Kansas City later going to one of the Wisconsin lakes for the summer. This winter they will make their home with the groom's parents, Dr. and Mrs. David S. Stephens of 802 North Seventh St., Kansas City, Mo., and in the summer will build a home for themselves in that city, where Mr. Stephens is a prominent business man. In addition to being a most attractive girl with a personality of unusual charm, Mrs.

Stephens is possessed of literary talent and has contributed to a number of local publications. She is a graduate of the local high school and has passed most of her girlhood in this city. Mr. Stephens is a fraternity man and a popular club man in his own city.

Another Wednesday evening wedding of importance was that which united Miss Katherine Kurtz, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Kurtz, to Mr. Raymond Joseph Wheeler of Stockton. The ceremony took place at the family home on Toberman street and was in charge of the Rev. James Reardon. The bride wore white duchesse satin with a drape of white chiffon, and with garniture of real lace and pearl ornaments. Her long tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. Mrs. Jack McGarry, who served as matron of honor, was in pale blue satin, and her shower bouquet was of Cecil Brunner roses. Little Misses Katherine and Margaret McGarry, in frocks of white trimmed with Irish crochet, were flower girls, and Master Joseph Horton acted as ring bearer. Dr. Kurtz gave his daughter in marriage, and Dr. William Young attended the groom. Dinner was served at tables with Cecil Brunners and forget-me-nots, and afterward the young couple went north for a wedding trip. They will make their home in Stockton, where Mr. Wheeler's business interests are centered.

Mrs. Owen H. Churchill of 2201 South Figueroa street presided at a beautifully appointed luncheon and bridge party Friday afternoon, at the Los Angeles Country Club. Six luncheon tables were arranged, with artistic centerpieces of coral pink sweet pease, and ten tables of bridge were prepared, with a prize for each table. Assisting the hostess in receiving were her daughters, Mrs. David McCartney and Mrs. Francis Pierpont Davis, and the latter's sister-in-law, Mrs. G. I. Ciniotti, who recently came here from New York. Invitations were issued to Mrs. W. P. Jeffries, Mrs. Frank F. Peard, Mrs. C. C. Parker, Mrs. Willard Stimson, Mrs. J. W. Powers, Mrs. W. J. Hunsaker, Mrs. Charles Crager, Mrs. J. A. Fairchild, Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake, Mrs. Claire Tappaan, Mrs. George Hackley, Mrs. A. B. Barret, Mrs. R. P. McJohnston, Mrs. Richard Day, Mrs. R. D. Bronson, Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, Mrs. J. H. Braly, Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mrs. George Pickerell, Mrs. M. L. Moore, Mrs. Charles E. Duer, Mrs. Matthew Robertson, Mrs. G. G. Gillette, Mrs. William A. Strong, Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, Mrs. H. M. Bishop, Mrs. E. P. Bryan, Mrs. L. T. Bradford, Mrs. L. B. Miller, Mrs. Charles Seaman, Mrs. Judge Wilson, Mrs. C. B. Woodhead, Mrs. Nicholas Rice, Mrs. Mayers, Mrs. Nora McCartney, Mrs. E. H. Moore, Mrs. S. C. Bogart, Mrs. Rhodes Harvey, Mrs. Arabelle Bradley, Mrs. M. H. Burnett, Mrs. Mary Babcock, Mrs. Herman Henneberger, Mrs. Charles F. Gilbert, Mrs. W. F. Lysle, Mrs. George D. Rowan, Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Mrs. E. F. C. Klokke, Mrs. E. P. Clarke, Mrs. W. L. Graves, Jr., Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, Mrs. W. I. Hollingsworth, Mrs. Helen Steckel, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. S. S. Salisbury, Mrs. A. J. Salisbury, Mrs. E. S. Rowley, Mrs. Thomas Ridgeway, Mrs. Robert A. Brunton, Mrs. Lewis Clarke Carlisle, Mrs. E. W. Britt, Mrs. George J. Birkel, Mrs. Edward R. Bradley, Mrs. Arthur H. Braly, Mrs. H. Jevne, Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe, Mrs. Stephen Hubbell,

J. W. Robinson Co.,

Broadway and Third

Jewelry Department

We are showing a new consignment of Sheffield Plate.

Guaranteed to be plated on copper, in the much prized old English "Butler" finish, which for general elegance and wearing qualities cannot be surpassed, and without any exception the most satisfactory and most practical wedding gift or for home use.

The assortment includes—Trays, Sandwich Plates, Pitchers, Tea Sets, Vases, Bon Bon Dishes, Meat Platters, covered and uncovered Vegetable Dishes—are at a popular price.

Stationery Engraving

High-grade engraving—visiting cards, wedding invitations, etc., done in the best manner known to the craft. And not priced prohibitively high, either.

Perfumery Department

For your summer vacation—20th Century PRINCESS COLD CREAM. An ideal cleanser and is excellent for sunburn; put up in aluminum boxes, convenient for traveling and automobiling, 50c box.

20th Century Almond Whitener, for softening and whitening the skin and a preventative for chapped hands and lips, 25c tube.

Bathing Caps, Bathing Suit Bags and Cases, Companion Cases, Sponge Bags, Traveling Aprons, Jewel Pockets, etc., for the summer vacation. Also HYGEIA COMPLEXION CREAM of Benzoin and Almonds for preserving the skin, 25c and 50c bottle.

Knit Underwear Department

Sterling Union Suits—low neck, sleeveless, knee length, in lisle thread, mercerized and silk. Prices \$2.00 to \$7.50.

Munsing Union Suits—in fine cotton, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25; mercerized, \$2.00; low neck, sleeveless, knee length—all sizes.

Forest Mills—Vest and Tights, in lisle thread, 50c and \$1.00; all styles. Forest Mills Union Suits—low neck, sleeveless, knee lengths, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00.

Dr. Diemel Linen Mesh for Women and Children.

Italian Silk Vests—Plain, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50. Embroidered, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50.

Mrs. Charles Forman, Miss Virginia Everest, Miss King, Miss Forman and Miss Bryan.

Miss Hazel Barlow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allison Barlow, whose marriage to Mr. Kenyon Farrar Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bradner Lee, will take place Tuesday evening, has been one of the most popular bride-elects of the season. This week she has been guest of honor at several delightful affairs accorded her by her girl friends. Monday afternoon Miss Mamie Maier of South Grand avenue gave an informal bridge for Miss Barlow, and also in honor of Miss Kathleen Stegmaier of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who is the house guest of Mrs. Phillip Forve. Wednesday afternoon Miss Ada Seeley was hostess at a pretty tea party at her home on South Figueroa street. The house was beautifully decorated, a color scheme of yellow and green being carried out with daisies and ferns, while in the dining room white tulle gave a bridal touch. In the receiving line with Miss Seeley were Miss Mabel Seeley and Miss Eva Bailey. Miss Seeley wore white satin with a net overdress embroidered in gold, her sister was in yellow taffeta, and Miss Bailey was in white lingerie with a touch of yellow. Assisting her in entertaining were Miss Marie Bobrick, Miss Mary Richardson, Miss Florence Brown, Miss Maier, Miss Helen Brant, Miss May Rhodes, Miss Hildegard Payne, Miss Aileen Canfield, Miss Evangeline Duque, Miss Nora Forthman, Miss Edmundson, Mrs. George Bayly, Mrs. Silsbee Spaulding, Mrs. George Vedder, Mrs. Forrest Q. Stanton, Mrs. William Bayly, Jr., and Mrs. Samuel Rindge. This afternoon Miss Blanche Kellie and Miss Mary E. Stetson are giving a luncheon at Hotel Beverly Hills for Miss Barlow. Killarney roses and maidenhair ferns will be used for the centerpiece, and places will be marked for Mrs. Harry Nichols, Mrs. George E. Hazard, Mrs. Guy La Touche, Mrs. H. E. Franklin, Mrs. Harold Baker, Mrs. John McIntyre, and the

Misses Olive Erdt, Laura McVay, Evangeline Duque, Charlotte Crane, Barbara Sawtelle, Jessie Heber, Helen Dolittle, Helene McVay. Miss Barlow is to be married at the Ebell club house and has chosen for her attendants Miss Laura McVay, Miss Mary Stetson, Miss Evangeline Duque and Miss Blanche Kellie, while little Miss Virginia Hazzard will be the flower girl. Mr. Bradner Lee, Jr. will act as best man and the ushers will be Mr. Marion Terry, Mr. Thomas Duque, and Mr. Harold Ferguson.

Miss Elizabeth Riordan, daughter of Mrs. D. M. Riordan of South Burlington avenue, will leave July 2 for a summer in the north. Part of the time will be passed with her brother-in-law and sister, Captain and Mrs. S. W. Palmer of Fort George Wright. Miss Riordan will return about the middle of September, and in November will celebrate her marriage to Lieutenant William C. Whitener, U. S. A., who is stationed at Fort George Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Peyton of Westlake avenue left Wednesday evening for Spokane, planning to return to this city about September. There is a possibility that Mr. and Mrs. Peyton will go east later on to bring home their daughter, Miss Marybelle Peyton, who is enjoying a delightful summer with Miss Marcella Thompson in New York and at Atlantic City. Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Peyton were honored with a surprise party by about forty friends who gathered to bid them good-speed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hutchinson of New Hampshire avenue, who recently returned from a motor trip to the Yosemite with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt, will motor down to San Diego next Saturday for a week end.

Mrs. William E. Hampton and Mrs. P. G. Cotter were hostesses at a bridge luncheon given Tuesday afternoon in compliment to Mrs. Joseph Conaty.

sister-in-law of Bishop Conaty, who has come from Taunton, Mass., to make this city her home. The tables were placed in the court and were gay with summer flowers. Miss Susanne Lynch and Miss Ruth Kays assisted in receiving the guests, who numbered about eighty.

Mrs. H. W. Hellman of Hotel Leighton and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cole of New Hampshire street have gone to Ocean Park for the summer months.

Mrs. Frank W. King and Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt presided at a delightful luncheon at the California Club Wednesday afternoon, covers being laid for twenty-four. The affair was a compliment to Mrs. William T. Lewis of Racine, Wis., formerly of this city, and Mrs. Thomas T. Knight, who will leave soon for a visit through the east. The guests were seated at one large table decorated with a centerpiece of sweet peas and ferns, and with small baskets of delicate hued blossoms.

Marriage of Miss Maude Hazel Miller, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Miller of Twenty-eighth street, to Mr. Elmer L. Gallentine was celebrated Wednesday night at the home of the bride's parents. The wedding gown was of white duchesse satin, with pearl trimming, with which was carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Kathleen Johnson, in pink crepe meteor, and carrying Cecil Bruners, served as maid of honor, and the best man was Mr. J. B. Miller. The house was festooned with asparagus ferns and daisies, mingled with orange blossoms. After a tour of California they will probably return to this city, where the groom plans to enter business.

Under the auspices of the steamship department of the Citizens Trust and Savings Bank, a party of Los Angelans will leave July 1 for a tour of the Orient. The group is composed of the Misses Hanlon, Rachael H. Jamieson, Sadie Banks, Annie Dolph, Mary Gilbreath, Daisy Howell and Lottie Wilcox.

Miss Margaret Goetz gave a delightful musicale at her residence studio, 308 South Reno street Thursday afternoon. The program consisted of songs and solos in English, French, German and Spanish by the Misses Lucy Cleveland, Adele Levy, Grace Morgan, Hortense Monlux, Gertrude Pentland, Louise Wells, Elizabeth Wenk, Mrs. Henry Chamberlain, Mrs. Ralph J. Hubbard, Mrs. Margaret Burbank Green and Mrs. John R. Oxnam. Miss Xonia Tunnison accompanied. The studio and rooms were decorated in yellow daisies, and the broad veranda was transformed into a bower where refreshments were served.

Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald of 2015 West Adams street presided over an elaborately-appointed garden party Wednesday afternoon, more than three hundred guests enjoying the occasion. A musicale program was a feature of the afternoon. The hostess received in a bower of wisteria, those who assisted her being Mrs. William Hollingsworth, Mrs. O. J. Barker, Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, Mrs. W. B. Corwin, Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, Mrs. George P. Thresher, Mrs. J. M. Russell, Mrs. R. H. Holmes, Mrs. Horace Miller, Mrs. F. Balliet, Mrs. H. T. Coffin, Mrs. Guy Cuzner, Mrs. George Ellis, Mrs. J. C. Bannister, Mrs. Lewis Makinson, Miss Esther Palliser, Miss Mary Olive Gray, Miss Ethel Walker, Miss Margaret Getz, Miss Helen Thresher, Miss Florence Thresher, Miss Pauline Vollmer and Miss Florence Clarke.

Wednesday evening, Miss Ethel Easty became the bride of Mr. Roy Young, the ceremony taking place in the west parlor of the Mt. Washington Hotel. The service was read by the Rev. Baker P. Lee. Pink and white roses were combined with fernery throughout the lower floor of the hotel.

The bride wore a gown of princess satin, trimmed with duchesse lace, and a long veil with a lace cap. Her bouquet was of bride roses and lilies of the valley. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Young left for a motor honeymoon.

Mrs. Dwight Satterlee of 812 South Burlington avenue gave an enjoyable musicale Tuesday afternoon, introducing Miss Esther Pallisser, who is here from London. With Mrs. Leonore Tier accompanist, Miss Pallisser gave a delightful program. Included among the guests were members of the Women's Press Club.

Miss Ada Seeley, daughter of Mrs. Leah Seeley of South Figueroa street has decided upon September 9 as the date of her marriage to Mr. Roy Bayly.

Mrs. Phillip Forve of 427 Westlake avenue gave an informal affair yesterday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Katherine Stegmaier, who is here from Wilkesbarre for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shoup have given up their house at 1006 South Alvarado street and are established at 661 S. Burlington avenue.

Mrs. John W. Kemp has removed to 2228 W. Twenty-first street.

After passing several months at the Hershey Arms, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Koefli are again in their own home at 2220 Harvard boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover P. Widney are in their own home at 2069 Oxford avenue, having removed from their former residence on Hobart boulevard.

Mrs. Volney Gage has returned to her home in Downey, after a six weeks' visit in San Francisco. Former Governor and Mrs. Henry T. Gage who accompanied her on her northern trip, returned several weeks ago.

Mrs. Edward C. Bellows, retiring president of the Ebell club, gave a delightful luncheon Tuesday afternoon at the Los Angeles Country club house for the women who have served with her in her term of office. Four small tables, with centerpieces formed of rustic baskets filled with yellow marguerites and Shasta daisies, were arranged for the luncheon. Assisting the hostess were Mrs. Malone Joyce, Mrs. John H. Francis and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle. Others present were Mrs. Edwin A. Curtiss, Mrs. Sidney J. Parsons, Mrs. Walter C. Vallikett, Mrs. James

S. Montague, Mrs. Frederick Johnson, Mrs. W. D. Stephens and Miss Barbara Stephens of 1108 West Twenty-seventh street returned Sunday from the East. Mrs. Stephens has been in Washington all winter, and Miss Stephens has been attending school at Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

Miss Agnes Chandler became the bride of Mr. H. Jack Rodman Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Aisbitt of Ocean Park, the Rev. R. A. Taylor officiating. The bride wore an imported suit and a flower-trimmed hat. Pink sweet peas were used in the house decorations and for the large floral bell under which the couple stood. After the ceremony the young couple departed for a wedding journey. They will make their home in Ocean Park.

Mrs. Frederick W. Beau de Zart, Mrs. William L. Jones, Mrs. William Read, Mrs. Edward C. Dieter, Mrs. James W. Holder, Mrs. Willitts J. Hole, Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, Mrs. Reuben Shettler, Mrs. William Jamieson, Mrs. W. W. Orcutt, Mrs. Philip G. Hubert, Mrs. B. N. Pratt, Mrs. Allison Barlow, Mrs. Carl L. Doran, Mrs. C. C. Cottle, Mrs. Samuel V. McClure, Mrs. Walter Scott Lysle, Mrs. Francis P. Davis and Misses May Neill, Winifred Waite and Elliott.

At Mt. Washington

Mrs. A. G. Fasenden of San Bernardino is registered at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

This evening a number of school affairs are to be enjoyed at Hotel Mt. Washington. The Alumni of U. S. C. will give a dinner for sixty, and the South Pasadena High School Alumni will have a similar affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyle and daughters of Hotel Mt. Washington are at Catalina for a few days.

Mrs. Lincoln D. Goodsell was hostess at a luncheon for twelve Thursday at the Hotel Mt. Washington, wild oats and poppies being used for decorations.

A large party of Angelans will leave June 25, July 23, August 21, September 17 and October 15, on an extended tour to Australia, New Zealand and around the world under the auspices of D. F. Robertson, Steamship department Citizens Trust and Savings Bank, 308-310 South Broadway, Los Angeles.

Household Show

June 17th - 29th Inclusive

This unique educational demonstration for Southern California housewives is creating general attention among those who appreciate labor-saving devices in the home.

All that is best and newest in electric cooking apparatus, fireless cookers, percolators, chafing dishes, aluminum ware, slicers, molds, etc., is here exhibited and demonstrated for your benefit.

The ease with which the household machinery may be kept running, the actual science to which home keeping has been reduced, will be revealed in a pleasing and educational manner by means of this Household Show.

Every morning and afternoon demonstrations will be made with our Fireless Cookers,—hot breads will be baked, meats roasted and vegetables cooked. Do not fail to inspect these economical devices.

Shredded Wheat for Tissue Building

According to trade authorities it costs more to live in June, 1912, than ever before, except in war time. The prices for food products are the highest on record, the average increase in price to the consumer being nearly twenty per cent. The biggest advances have been in meat—beef 26 per cent, hog products 40 per cent, and mutton 50 per cent. The question of immediate interest is how to meet these conditions in the average home. There is more real body-building nutriment in cereals and fruits than in meats. Two shredded wheat biscuits, eaten with milk or cream with fresh fruit will supply the nutriment needed for half a day's work, at a total cost of five or six cents. These biscuits contain all the tissue-building material in the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. Being in biscuit form and ready-cooked, it is easy to prepare a delicious, nourishing meal with them, in combination with fruit or creamed vegetables.

Dr. Burton to Lecture on Drama

Much interest is felt in the forthcoming course of lectures at Cumnook Hall by Dr. Richard Burton, head of the English Department of the University of Minnesota. This will be Dr. Burton's third visit to Los Angeles, and those who heard him on former occasions will need no urging to attend the coming series of lectures. While two years ago he considered only English drama, in his present offering he will treat of all contemporary schools. Dr. Burton passed last summer in the capitals of Europe, gathering material for his new course.

Newcomb's 531
CORSET SHOP 533
SOUTH BROADWAY

Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

Rupert Hughes should blush at the accusation that "The Man Between" is from his pen, for its one claim to sufficient merit for production is its presentation by the Belasco company this week—the organization doing such excellent work that the situations gain a value not formed by their construction. Lewis S. Stone has the role of John Stoddard, self-made man, a bridge-builder of great ability. Stoddard, through building a bridge for Van Nest, a big railroad man, becomes acquainted with his daughter, Janet, and wins her heart. Father naturally objects to a "man of the people," but is defied until he gives forth the ultimatum that if Janet will give up John,

dramatic atmosphere probably induced by the lines. Robert Ober as Kenneth Stuyvesant, and Richard Barbee as an eager youngster are capital in their roles. Muriel Starr's comeliness and personality do wonders with a saccharine character, and Bessie Barriscale is warmly welcomed as Edith Stoddard. One of the best bits of the production is the slangy society maid depicted by Beatrice Nichols. The scenic environment, especially the big bridge scene, is of the best, the big bridge scene, is of the best, orative scheme in Van Nest's den inclines the onlooker to a headache.

Newcomers at the Orpheum
There are no newcomers of start-



CAMILLE OBER, FRENCH CHANTEUSE, AT THE ORPHEUM

or vice versa, he will yield to the demands of John's workmen for higher wages, and thus avert a catastrophe to the bridge. John makes the sacrifice for himself and Janet, and at the last moment Father repents and adopts a bless-you-my-children attitude. As Stoddard, Stone creates a big character—a clean, capable man, suggesting the great virility, the physical and mental strength of such a being. With the mediocre material given him he has achieved a tremendously fine presentation. Next to his work ranks that of William Wolbert as Lazinski, to which part his tempestuous methods are eminently fitted. Harry Mestayer has a brief, but none the less excellent role of a Bohemian workman, and Thomas MacLarnie plays Nathaniel Van Nest in a melo-

ling merit on this week's Orpheum bill, although Cecil Lean and Florence Holbrook shine with their accustomed luster. The drawback to their act is that we have seen all their "business" and heard all their patter—with the exception of Mr. Lean's baseball chatter, which takes immensely. They are clever entertainers but they need new songs and dances. The Saytons are contortionists in alligator attire—skillful in their line, but scarcely interesting—unless it be in the unconscious humor injected by the member of the team who poses with all the flourish of a blonde matinee idol. Camille Ober does vocal acrobatics which are not pleasing. Her high notes have no attraction, except as an unusual gift—from the standpoint of the singer she does not seem worth while. Bicycle

basketball is provided by the Paulham team, who are skillful riders; and work up a little excitement. Ray Cox's unusual brand of comedy continues to incite her audiences to stay-breaking mirth: Theodore Roberts offers his incredibly bad "Sheriff of Shasta;" Maxine Brothers and Bobby have an excellent turn and the Six Kirksmith Sisters' dainty and pleasing act completes the holdovers. Of course, the orchestral program is a delight.

Cohan Comedy at Fischer's

George Cohan apparently forced his musical comedy, "The Man Who Owns Broadway," which the Fischer Folies company is playing this week. Even its plot is not original—which same flaw is found in the greater portion of the offering. With a less capable company than Fischer's the production would be without sparkle and would fall with a dull thud. Bob Lett has the Raymond Hitchcock role of an actor—kept outside the gates of Family because of his profession, but nevertheless, saving the aforesaid Family at the critical moment. Mr. Lett is a comedian of worth, and appears for once without an overcoating of eccentric make-up, revealing himself as a personable chap of sartorial correctness. However, it is apparent that Mr. Lett was never made for "leading man" roles. His songs are always given with twists of individuality that redeem them from the commonplace. One does wish, however, that Mr. Lett would learn to walk across the floor, instead of "gayly tripping" like a chorus milkmaid, and that he would refrain from swaying his body through his songs. It is the one blot on his excellent sketches. Slim and winsome Jane Urban is a gay creature this week, flickering about in her dance numbers like a flame, and growing daily into a more secure place in the hearts of the Lyceum audiences. May Boley has less to do than usual, but she gives the impression of being very much present. After a long absence Texas Guinan returns to the Fischer in the prima donna role, showing the benefit of her vacation. Reece Gardner, Madison Smith and others have less prominent parts which they do in pleasing fashion, and the chorus dances as gayly as though it were on a frolic instead of earning its daily bread.

Offerings for Next Week

Lewis S. Stone will end his special engagement at the Belasco this week in "The Great Name." The play is of German origin, and in it Mr. Stone will have the part created by Henry Kolker—that of a successful composer of light operas to whom has been denied a diploma by his conservatory, but whose hopes are centered on the production of a symphony which will give him a place in the real archives of musical fame. The composer is called upon to make a great sacrifice—to give up his music for that of an obscure genius who is unable to get his work before the public. By lending his name to the genius' work the composer brings him into fame. Muriel Starr will have the part of secretary to the composer; Harry Mestayer will have his original role as Lang, the librettist, and the entire numerical strength of the Belasco company will be drawn upon for the other parts. In the last act will be heard a symphony composed especially for the play by Theodore Bendix.

Anniversary week—the Orpheum's first annual celebration of the opening of its present splendid quarters—begins Monday matinee, June 24—the actual date of the opening having been June 26 of last year. For this special occasion a bill of unusual excellence and variety has been booked, the plan being to make the program thoroughly representative of all phases of the Orpheum circuit amusements. Of the eight acts five are new, and are brought for one week only. John Tiller's Lon-

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THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

don Ballet, consisting of twelve Sunshine girls, the Six Eton boys, and a staff of principals, twenty-two in all, will offer a fanciful divertissement, "On the Wall." The Litzel Sisters, perhaps the most daring and beautiful aerialists before the public, will do work on the trapeze, rings, etc. The five Sulleys in "The Information Bureau" offer the nearest approach to a playlet on the bill, although theirs is merely a loosely constructed affair for funmaking purposes only. Ruth and Inez Kaufman are clever sisters who sing and dance, making many character changes. Fred Hamil and Charles Abbate, known as "the singer and the violinist," will offer a varied program. Holdovers are Camille Ober, the French chanteuse, the Saytons, who have a spectacular contortion act, and the Paulham Team, in bicycle basketball. In addition there will be the same remarkable musical program that was played a year ago, with the addition of a march composed by A. F. Frankenstein in honor of the occasion.

Local theatergoers have shown such a strong desire to see Laurette Taylor and the Burbank stock company in Hartley Manners' successful comedy, "Peg o' My Heart," that the popular Burbank has known hardly a vacant seat since the first performance, a month ago. The attendance is so large that a fifth week of the Manners play will open Sunday afternoon. John Cort, the famous New York manager, who saw the performance of "Peg o' My Heart" Monday night, immediately closed a deal whereby the piece will be used to open the new Cort theater in New York next September, with Laurette Taylor and Henry Stanford in their original roles. In view of the fact that Miss Taylor is to appear for a limited engagement with the Alcazar theater stock company in San Francisco, and because of the contracted production of Mr. Manners' new play, "Barbaraza," this will be the last week of "Peg," and from present indications, the most popular. Mr. Manners' newest play is in readiness to follow "Peg," and in it Miss Taylor will find opportunities for emotional acting.

With two weeks of capacity audiences at every performance to their credit, Kolb and Dill will enter Sunday night upon the third and last week of their production, "The Girl in the Train," which has been scoring a hit at the Majestic. In this offering the two popular comedians have shown themselves in entirely different parts from any seen heretofore, while the production is on a high standard. Next week Kolb and Dill will offer their brand new edition of "The Politicians" which many theatergoers aver is their greatest success. Since the piece was last seen here it has been entirely rewritten, the suffragette question has been introduced and the comedians and the chorus have given bigger opportunities than ever before. "The Girl in the Train" has proved one of the biggest hits of Kolb and Dill's career, and crowded houses are anticipated for the last week.

At the last moment it has been decided to withdraw "The Man Who Owns Broadway," and put on instead that favorite musical comedy, "The Chaperone." The revival will be sumptuously mounted, and the entire strength of the Fischer's Follies Company will be drawn upon, including May Boley, Texas Guinan, Jane Urban, Robert Lett, Reece Gardner, Madison Smith, Herbert Cawthorne, and the others, while the chorus has been drilled to the point of perfection by Lon Chaney. "The Chaperone" will open a week's engagement at Fischer's Lyceum Sunday matinee.

Three Playlets by The Amateur Players
With its first public performance, Wednesday evening at the Gamut Club house, The Amateur Players as an organization may be considered an established thing. A triple bill gave the

opportunity for the appearance of a large group of charming young players, and the large and interested audience gave a full measure of appreciation. Bernard Shaw's clever bit of smart talk, which is what the "Man of Destiny" is, opened the program, with Miss Gertrude Workman as the chief character and Patrick Calhoun in the title role. Miss Workman's histrionic ability is distinct and known to Los Angeles through previous appearances with Miss Wilkes' band of enthusiasts, "The Playgoers." Allen Box Jr., has also appeared with them, and as the susceptible lieutenant in the present instance won second honors. Roy Silent as the inn-keeper did an amusing bit.

"The Far Away Princess," by Sudermann, is a delicate bit of poetic symbolism, tender and pathetic. A poet (Gurney Newlin) and of the common people, Fritz Strubel has idealized the Princess of his realm, a person so exalted as to be as far away as the stars to him. He clothes her with all the perfection of the ideal and pours out his young enthusiasm in poems which she never sees. Coming into an out of the way inn he finds an attractive young girl apparently of his class and he is soon telling her all about his young dream in a charming, spontaneous friendliness. There is no melancholy taint in his talk, because he can never hope to attain her love, but an honest and ingenuous joy in pouring it out. Of course, the pretty young girl, (Miss Gaffey) is the Far Away Princess of his dreams, and his unconscious tribute to her is the first disinterested one she has ever had—and most likely the last, as she is on the eve of a marriage of state. It is all a pretty bit of youth and dreaming, delightfully and cleverly portrayed by Miss Gaffey and Mr. Newlin. The cast included in addition to the two principals, Mrs. John Crombie Nevin as Baroness von Brook, Mrs. Homer Laughlin Jr., as Frau von Halldorf, the Misses Gertrude King and Lucile Clark as her daughters, Mrs. Langmuir as Frau Linderman. The young women are to be congratulated upon their graceful obeisances to the Princess.

The third play was "A Bit of Old Chelsea," with Mrs. Fielding Stilson as Alexandra Victoria Belchamber, "Saucers," for short. Monroe Salisbury did capital work as Jack Hillier; Hugh Bretherton was Phil McDonnell, Neil Brown and Carroll Stilson the a-little-too-happy friends. Mrs. Stilson's graceful slenderness was very pretty as she was carried in fainting, and as she scaled the ladder. Her cockney accent and ingenuous innocence were a fine offset to the pandering sentimentalism of the "upper class" men among whom she falls. A shadow dance, by Miss Marian Jacobs was to follow the plays, but the hour was late and many were compelled to leave before this dainty finish to a successful evening.

As patronesses were those members of the directorate who are taking an active part in the club work—Mrs. John P. Jones, president, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Roy Jones and Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, vice-presidents, Mrs. James Soutter Porter, secretary, and Mmes. Hancock, Banning, Erskine Mayo Ross, Fielding Stilson, Horace Wing, Allan Balch, Guy Cochran, Will E. Dunn, Randolph Huntington Miner and C. H. McKinstry. The members of the advisory board who acted as assistants-in-chief to the hostesses were Dr. W. Jarvis Barlow, Mr. Allan Balch, Mr. Samuel T. Clover, Mr. Robert Farquhar, Mr. J. Bond Francisco, Col. William M. Garland, Mr. M. L. Graff, Mr. Myron Hunt, Dr. John R. Haynes, Mr. Roy Jones, Mr. Clinton K. Judy, Captain Randolph Huntington Miner, Judge Charles Monroe, Colonel C. H. McKinstry, Mr. Gurney E. Newlin, Mr. Robert A. Rowan, Mr. James Slauson, Mr. Fielding Stilson, Mr. R. J. Schweppe, Dr. W. E. Waddell, Mr. Modini Wood and Mr. Henry S. Van Dyke.

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How Los Angeles Celebrated Forty Years Ago

Among my treasures picked up at the Old Book Shop is an historical sketch of Los Angeles county, published in 1876, traversing the salient happenings from the Spanish occupancy to the founding of the San Gabriel mission Sept. 8, 1771, to July 4 of the Centennial year. It is the good work of Messrs. J. J. Warner, Benjamin Hayes and Dr. J. P. Widney, a sub-committee of the Los Angeles Centennial celebration. It is not of the library or literary merits of their undertaking that I would treat at this time, but rather call attention to the complete report of the celebration itself which forms an appendix to the booklet in my possession. The account is compiled from the newspaper stories of the day after. It is so unique a report and so reflective of conditions in Los Angeles forty years ago that I am prompted to reproduce a good share of it here for readers of The Graphic to enjoy as I have done:

"Preparations for the celebration of the Centennial anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence had been going on for some time, but it was not until the long line of the procession was formed that our citizens knew how complete they had been, or how perfectly success had characterized the efforts of the various committees. The public spirit of the citizens was made manifest by the beauty of the private decorations of stores, hotels and residences. To enumerate all the buildings which attracted attention by the profuse and tasty display of bunting, would be to give a catalogue of two-thirds of the houses in town. From one end of Main street to the other the display was very noticeable.

The Pico House led the van in the extent and elegance of adornment. In front of the building the proprietors had erected a column many feet high, surmounted by a flag-staff bearing a liberty cap. On the four sides of the column were the following legends: "1776. 1876." "To the patrons of the Pico House, may you live 100 years." "No North, no South, no East, no West. A Fourth of July for all." "Independence Day. A welcome to all our guests." The entire front of the building was most gracefully festooned with wreaths of evergreens and long lines of miniature flags of the Union and of all nations. Directly opposite the Pico, the Oriental buildings was noticeable for their fine display, as were also the Fashion Stables.

Col. Wood's Opera House, attracted much attention by the tasty arrangements which its enterprising proprietors had made to show their full sympathy with the occasion. Abbott's Theatre did the honors without stint, and displayed an unusual amount of bunting. The Grand Central Hotel, by the unique and exceedingly attractive manner in which Messrs. Goss & Stackpole had arranged their contribution to the beautiful picture which the city presented, showed conclusively that they knew something else besides "how to keep a hotel." Thousands of flags streamed and fluttered on the front of the building, while from the roof of the building to the ground depended a number of ropes wrapped with the national colors, which had the appearance of storm stays and made the whole edifice look like a splendid ship crowding the waters under a press of parti-colored canvass.

Messrs. Salari & Whitney, of the St. Charles Hotel, spared neither pains nor expense in decorating their popular hostelry. Starry banners waved profuse all over the building, and were arranged in squares and triangles, and other fanciful forms, with such exceeding good taste that one could wish the handsome picture could remain a permanent institution. The decorations

of the Lafayette were confined principally to the balcony. A life-size portrait of Washington was encircled by flags and evergreens, and these were supplemented by other appliances of the decorative art in such a way as to produce a very pleasing effect. The Farmers and Merchants' Bank did due honors to the occasion. The City of Paris Dry Goods Store was noticeable for its tasty decorations. Pete Thompson's retreat was fronted by a patriotic arch and evergreen embellishments. The Fashion Saloon was embowed in a perfect wealth of evergreens, while a very pleasing effect was produced by innumerable flags and lanterns flashing and glowing among the verdure. Ducommun's Block, one of the handsomest buildings in town, presented a very fine appearance. The County Bank paid due regard to the anniversary. The Commercial Bank building, especially the upper part of it in which are the offices of Goodall, Nelson & Perkins' line of steamships, Mr. C. McClellan, agent, presented a very attractive exterior. Lanfranco Block was handsomely decorated, as were the store and offices in the building. Satter & Bayer exhibited admirable tact in their decorations, and the frontage to Congress Hall was picturesque with evergreens. The United States Hotel, under the liberal hand of Messrs. Hammel and Denker, seemed transformed for the nonce into a suburban picnic ground. Two or three hundred forest trees, more or less, had been levied upon, by way of contribution, and these, adorned with flags and streamers, made up a cool, refreshing picture, which was by no means the least noticeable part of the general display.

The handsome residence and beautiful grounds of Mr. Morenhaut, the French consul, presented a delightful picture. The tri-color of France and stars and stripes of America were placed in harmonious juxtaposition, and over the door of the residence was the pleasant legend, "Friends since one hundred years."

On Spring street there were many notable displays. All the stores on Temple Block were gay with bunting, and the west front of the Court House was decorated with taste. From Court street to First the buildings were more or less handsomely trimmed, and the Mayor's office was a special point of admiration. On the opposite side of the street, Severance & Butler led off with a fine display of flags tastefully arranged and the Star and Herald offices were gaudy with national colors. Post-office Block, from balcony to sidewalk, was lavishly decorated, and from thence down to First there was no lack of tastefully arranged bunting for the eye to rest upon. Below First street, on both sides of Spring, a great number of private houses were gay with decorations and so with houses on Fort street and the intersecting thoroughfares.

Native and foreign born citizens vied with each other to make the day remarkable, and the rising generation of Los Angeles received a lesson in love of country which will last them through their lives. The observance of the day among business houses was not confined to Main street. Messrs. Mendel, Meyer, Laventhal, M. W. Childs, Barrows, Furry & Co., S. C. Foy, the L. A. Social Club, Newark & Co., Foster, Howard & Co., the Nortons, the National Guard Armory, Lips, Craigue & Co., Hellman, Haas & Co., the White House, Page, Gravel & Co., and many others did their share toward keeping up appearances.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company and its agents and employees did the honors of the day very completely. The depot was handsomely decorated and the trains were rigged out in a

holiday suit. The Wilmington train came thundering in with three or four hundred passengers, and the passenger cars and engine most beautifully adorned with flags and garlands of flowers. The engine of the Anaheim train was a marvel of decorative art and looked a perfect beauty. The Salton train joined in the general spirit of the day. The L. A. & I. road was not behind in its observances. The depot was in gala attire, and the trains handsomely decked with patriotic colors.

The prominent feature is the notable triple arch which spans Main street. The main span is thirty feet wide and thirty feet high; the side spans are each seventeen feet wide and twenty feet high. The centre and side columns are four feet square and each about eight feet higher than the centre of the arches. Over the keystone of the centre arch is a fine statue of Columbia; on the two main columns respectively are the statues of Washington, the first President, and Grant, the present occupant of that exalted position. On the eastern column is a figure of one of "the boys in blue;" on the Western, the statue of one of "the old Continentals." Over the centre of each of the side arches is a fine figure of the American eagle. Under the statue of Columbia, on each side is the California coat of arms, and on each side of the arches are the legends, "1776. One hundred years ago. 1876." Flags and shields, the latter inscribed with the names of the states and of revolutionary heroes, are disposed in well ordered series on the columns, and these are in turn handsomely entwined with evergreen garlands. The arch was the subject of universal compliments.

The 38's Engine Company No. 1 set themselves to work regardless of expense, to make the whereabouts of their place of business known. They erected a splendid triple arch in front of their house on Spring street, on the keystone of the frame of which is a figure of a fireman in full dress with trumpet in hand. Underneath is a life size portrait of Washington surrounded with a wreath of laurel. The legends "The Centennial" and "Thirty-Eight Fire Company," and any number of flags and shields bearing familiar historical names adorn this fine structure, which is a noble tribute to the public spirit of the boys of the 38's.

Confidence Engine Company No. 2 erected a fine bower of arches in front of their building on Main street, which is a gem in its way. Across the street they stretched a line of evergreens and wreaths, from which depends a splendid edition of "old glory" about forty feet long and of proportionate width. Although the two companies desire that their efforts should be ranked among the public decorations, the entire expense has been borne by them individually.

Of the procession it is said: There were crowds of people coming into the city by car and carriage, buggy and wagon. They were coming on horseback and afoot, and they continued to come. There were representatives by the score from all parts of the country: Tustin City, Highland, Anaheim, Wilmington, Santa Monica, San Fernando, Spadra—from all the four quarters of the compass, they came and saw, rejoiced with us, hurraed with us, were made welcome with us, and we trust and believe went home well pleased with us. The streets were crowded at an early hour. Every window along the line of march was crowded, every balcony had its throng of eager lookers on. There never was such a crowd in the city before. With one or two exceptions everybody was on good behavior. At an early hour the constituent parts of the different divisions were seen hurrying to their places

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Santa Fe

of rendezvous, and at the appointed hour the long line was set in motion and the march commenced. The head of the column reached the corner of Temple street, and it was over thirty minutes in passing that point. The column was led by Major H. M. Mitchell, Grand Marshal, assisted by his aids, Capt. H. M. Smith, of Glassell, Chapman & Smith; Major E. M. Ross; J. A. Graves, Esq., of Brunson, Eastman & Graves; and J. H. Howard, Esq., of San Gabriel.

The line of march, as laid down in the programme, having been completed, the procession broke ranks at the round house, and the literary exercises of the day took place. Seats were prepared for about fifteen hundred people and they were all occupied, and hundreds listened throughout standing.

After Hail Columbia by the band, General P. Banning, the President of the Day, introduced the chaplain, Rev. Mr. Packard, who delivered a brief but impressive and appropriate prayer. General Banning then delivered a short address replete with patriotic sentiments. The hymn America was then sung by gentlemen from the different church choirs of the city, Professor Thomas A. Saxon then read the Declaration of Independence, the performance of which is a somewhat ungracious task. His fine elocutionary powers were brought out. The choir then sang Red, White and Blue. The Poet of the Day, Mr. James J. Ayers, was then introduced to the audience, and he delivered the Centennial Poem.

I am sorry I have to omit this fine effusion for lack of space. At its conclusion the band played Yankee Doodle, after which Hon. James G. Eastman, as orator of the day, was introduced. His effort was worthy of the distinguished lawyer, which, the report declares, was "listened to with rapt attention throughout." Rev. Edelman delivered the benediction which closed the exercises.

S. T. C.

Books

Is "John Rawn" a great, somber joke? Merely a character study, a piece of skillful word portraiture? What does Emerson Hough mean by such a creation? Or has he called into being a thing beyond his ken? Possibly, this. He has been accused of drawing this grim picture as "political propaganda." But what candidate can he be said to favor; what principle expressed in a political movement does he preach? There are a few commendatory references to Roosevelt, a flattering dedication to Woodrow Wilson and much impliedly of "increasing misery," accumulation of wealth and concentration of industry and their attendant, exploitation of laborers. So too, has he been credited with writing a series of historical novels, of which this is the latest, significantly dedicated "To Woodrow Wilson, one of the leaders in the third war of American Independence," illustrative of epochs in the development of the United States. If such was his intention in writing "54-40 or Fight" and "The Purchase Price" he failed utterly of his purpose to any serious extent. No, it is more probable this latter idea originated in the fertile brain of a book-reviewer and "critic." Mr. Hough appears too clever to have so made so great a mistake.

But "John Rawn" is different. Here are real issues—more than romance and the rustle of silken petticoats and the faint odor of perfume. John Rawn is the son of a humble Methodist minister, (whose wife does not count in the domestic or parental equation), in an obscure little town in Texas. But like that famous bastard king of England whose baby hands, on his natal day, clutched at everything about him in indication of future greatness, John Rawn was born to large achievements, to power and glory. As a lad he instructed his mates in the valuable lesson of peeling and eating bananas, generously allowing them to retain the skins of their own fruit while he sampled those delicacies: to "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." "Already, he was showing himself to be a captain among men." Always a grave youth, "there was a corrugation between his brows before he was twenty years of age." And "the world, sometimes for many years, indeed sometimes permanently, seriously accepts those who seriously accept themselves. Many of the most colossal asses ever born have not 'Ass' written on their tombstones, where righteously it so very frequently belongs in the history of the great."

At the age of forty-five John Rawn had given no further evidence than to have married a self-sacrificing woman who effaces herself for his comfort, and to have risen to a clerkship paying \$125 a month. In the same railway office with himself works his only daughter, Grace, and a clever young electrical engineer, just out of college, who aspires to the hand of Miss Rawn. Charles Halsey is a dreamer and idealist, who believes in the "brotherhood of man" and like impractical things. From Halsey John Rawn, true to his early promise of greatness, "appropriates" an idea. Taking into partnership the air and the public's great water powers, a gigantic combine is formed to "can" power in "cheap and portable small motors"—representing Halsey's "idea"—"applicable to countless semi-mechanical uses, all with an end of abolishing the need for horse power,

and for man power alike, throwing out of work countless thousands of laboring men by the use of electricity stolen from the people themselves," and putting the country in the hands of a small ring of capitalists. Contrast the two central figures of Halsey, the man of brains and soul, and John Rawn, the man of executive ability:

"And it was my dream—but not as you state it, Mr. Rawn. I didn't want to sell it. I wanted to give it. I wanted to do something for the people, for humanity—for the country—you see. That's is—" "Humanity be damned," broke in John Rawn brutally. "Give it away, eh? Well, let me have the second current that costs nothing, and let me sell it forever at my price—I want canned power—definite, marketable, something you can wrap up in a package and sell, do you understand—sell to those same laboring men that you're wasting your sympathy on. Work for yourself, my son, remember that: never mind humanity. And I'll give you a chance, Charley,—in my company."

Certainly the development of this monopoly and the picture of John Rawn as "the prominent citizen" is a gloomy indictment of the monopolistic tendencies of the day. Mr. Hough's pessimism seems almost unpatriotic, in places, so biting and severe is his criticism of American ways and practices.

Having whipped Grace and her lover, Charles Halsey, into line of service to his "genius" Rawn puts away his "old-fashioned" wife who cannot "travel the pace;" marries his beautiful and ambitious stenographer and in the end sacrifices her on the altar of his greed for power. Then on the eve of Rawn's deserved ruin Mr. Hough does a strange thing—an utterly cynical, blackly pessimistic and sardonic—though, perhaps, the most consistent thing. He saves this brute with the money possessed by the discarded wife. This is the new idea of art, of realism, but why does he not mitigate the effect with reasonable scorn on the part of the wife? That would be consistent. All the innocent actors, as usual in life, suffer the sins of the transgressor. There is not an optimistic note in the entire book. Even that secondary motif throbbing along in undertone—that love, however distorted, is the greatest thing in the world; is that which makes life worth while,—is somber. Pessimistic and depressing as is the story it is such a vast improvement over Mr. Hough's former efforts that it is pleasing to be assured he can write stronger things than popular "pot-boilers," however entertaining and diverting they may be. ("John Rawn, Prominent Citizen." By Emerson Hough. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Another Famous Dog Story

Ranking with the most famous of dog stories, "Seegar and Cigareet" is altogether unique in its central theme. John Muir's "Stickeen," which is perhaps the most widely known and generally admired, and which Jack Hines' little tribute most nearly resembles in brevity and character, depicts the marvelous emotional nature of a dog; Jack London's "Buck" exhibits the conflict between natural and cultivated impulses; Marshall Saunders' "Beautiful Joe" just tells of the ordinary incidents in a common dog's life—but all these and their ilk have shown the dog in his relations to man, while "Seegar and Cigareet" may be termed the romance of two wolf-dogs, in the bitter northland where savagery claims even human beings. Seegar was called "accordin' to what was

give us for him" and Cigareet, "named to go with him." Seegar's wolf call through that dreadful blizzard in Dead Man's Pass, over the deaths of his mates—"the mournin' call of a beast that was human enough to know sorrier"—and above all the tributes of little Cigareet to her unfortunate savior and of "Old Louis" to a noble canine hero, convey with them volumes of unobtrusive sermons on loving kindness and sympathy. The honest heart will drop a tear or so and feel unashamed; but as the tear gleams on the lash "Old Louis" abrupt passage from pathos to irrelevant humor, from the sublime to the ridiculous, will form a rainbow. This little gem of beauty is dedicated to "Bide-a-Wee," a home for friendless and sick animals in New York City and a short sketch of this institution gives briefly its purpose and endeavors. Such books make the world vastly better and remain in the memory, things of beauty that grow with contemplation. ("Seegar and Cigareet." By Jack Hines. George H. Doran Co.)

Notes From Bookland

Gertrude Atherton is in Chicago, where she will remain until after the close of the Republican national convention. She will then attend the Democratic convention at Baltimore, writing her impressions of both political gatherings for a series of metropolitan newspapers. Mrs. Atherton will then go to California, her native state, where she expects to cast her first vote in the November elections. For her literary plans in the near future Mrs. Atherton has three novels in view. One of these will be descriptive of life in early California; another has for its theme the Bahai movement in Persia; the third will be a story of political life in Washington.

Baroness von Suttner, author of "Lay Down Your Arms," has just published another book entitled "Man's Higher Thoughts." The book is a call to woman to prepare for the role she is to play in the time of universal peace. The baroness was the instigator of the Nobel peace prize, which was awarded to her in 1905, and which Theodore Roosevelt received in 1906.

Mrs. Hinkson (Katherine Tynan), the Irish poet has made her permanent home at Clanberg, Shankell, Co., Dublin, Ireland. Her new house, which she has taken on a long lease, is very rural, though it is only ten miles from Dublin. It is ringed about with mountains and the sea is close by. A large, old-fashioned garden, with twisted apple trees among the flowers, goes with the place. Mrs. Hinkson's friends think this new home more suitable for the poetess than her former pleasant villa at Chipperfield.

Here is a Scandinavian "Bre'r Rabbit" which Charles Johnston has discovered and told in his "Why the World Laughs"; Brother Fox was congratulating the Rabbit on his marriage, but the latter replied that his wife was far too ready with her fists. Yet, he added, he was not so unlucky as the Fox believed, since she was an heiress. "Why, then you are lucky, after all," said the Fox. "Well, no, not so very lucky," the Rabbit objected, "for the house caught fire and was burned up, together with everything we possessed." "Why, then you are unlucky." "Oh, not so unlucky," cried the Rabbit, dancing, "for my witch of a wife was burned up, too!"

Dana Estes & Co., have just put forth an intimate account of the life of a celebrated personage under the title of "A Year With the Gaekwar of Baroda." Recent discussion of his highness has served to show up in contrasting lights a rather remarkable personality. That he has many admirable qualities may be a matter of surprise to some. The Rev. Edward St. Clair Weeden, M. A., was admitted to the privacy of the Maharajah's

family life. His appreciation of his opportunities led him to take advantage of the scenes and incidents of a humorous nature that lay all around him. The pomp and pageantry of the Oriental court as well as the royal sports, elephant fights, tiger shooting, pig-sticking, etc., all receive due attention in a rather unusual book. "John Lavery and His Work," by Walter Shaw-Sparrow, also newly issued by the Estes house, gives a remarkable insight into the character and achievements of the celebrated artist. Mr. Lavery is one of the few British painters who have been invited to contribute portraits of themselves to the Uffizi Gallery in Florence.

When in Dublin recently Shan F. Bullock heard a great deal about Geo. Moore's forthcoming book, the second in his trilogy of novels dealing with the Irish literary renaissance. At present, says the Chicago Post, the proofs of it are in circulation among the several prominent people who figure in its pages—A. E. Yeats, Edward Martyn, Douglas Hyde, Lady Gregory, and the others. One of these told me that in the book Moore lays about him with the same polished indiscretion that characterized his handling of both friends and foes in volume one. I asked this friend whether Moore had had any challenges to pistols on Calais sands as result of those indiscretions, and he said no. Remonstrations from many quarters had, however, come to him—and one consequence of these may be an attempt at softening the portraits of several of the victims.

John Kendrick Bangs is about to extend the scope of his humorous lecturing field. Having finished for Autumn publication a book of Christmas stories which Little, Brown & Co., will issue, Mr. Bangs is about to sail for Australia. He has signed a contract with an Australian lecture bureau for a series of a hundred lectures in Australia and New Zealand. The trip will involve a complete circuit of the world, starting at Vancouver and taking in the Hawaiian Islands, the Fiji Islands, Australia, New Zealand, Ceylon, India, the Suez Canal, Egypt, and thence back to America by easy stages through Italy, France and England. The special lecture he is to deliver is his "Salubri-

One of the new Paris papers has been taking a vote on the question, "What literary hero do you like best?" The result showed great unanimity among men and women, as each list began with Cyrano de Bergerac, Jean Valjean and D'Artagnan. After these the women voted for Werther, L'Aiglon, Petronius, ("Quo Vadis"?), Don Quixote, Hernani, Ruy Blas, Athos, Jocelyn, Philippe Derblay, Prince Rodolphe, Monte Cristo and Des Grieux. The men voted for Monte Cristo, Sherlock Holmes, Petronius, Rodrigue, Werther, Prince Rodolphe, M. Bergeret, Alceste, Robinson Crusoe, L'Aiglon, Romeo and Athos.

Appletons have published this week a story of cowboy life entitled "The Sheriff of Badger," by George Patullo. Badger is a lawless little ranch town in the Southwest, and in describing it and the unique kind of life of which it is the center the writer is on familiar ground. He passes about six months of every year riding range, and his riding takes him over the open places of New Mexico, Arizona, Texas and Mexico.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin is about to join her sister Miss Nora Archibald Smith, author of "A Home-Made Kindergarten," at the family home in Hollis, Maine. Mrs. Wiggin has lately been in London, Ireland, and Scotland.

Mr. Barrie, who may be termed the most delightful of English writers, has written a most delightful and original version of "Taming of the Shrew"—a topsy-turvy version that he will call "Shakespeare on Women."



Stocks & Bonds

Features worth serious attention have been absent from the Los Angeles Stock Exchange trading market this week with prices inclined to drop even in the several standard securities and with the volume of trading about the usual average of the summer season. Evidently there is not a great deal of encouragement in sight for the immediate future.

Bank stocks still have the call for investment purposes with Security selling at about 470 and in demand at that figure and with several of the lesser issues also wanted. All Night & Day is better than 200 bid, while German American, ex rights is softer. Citizens National continues firm at recently record level and Merchants National once more is 1000 bid. California Savings is being sought for accumulation and the remainder of the list is fairly steady.

Among the best known oils Amalgamated is resting after its recent strenuous market activity. The shares have been worked up from 58 to about 81, all within less than six weeks, and that a reaction is due appears to be the opinion of those conversant with market conditions. For the information of the uninitiated Amalgamated is an Associated subsidiary, with a capital of \$5,000,000, paying dividends of one per cent a month. The stock has been above par and as low as 50, all within a year. It is not regarded as an investment security, strictly speaking, although much higher prices are touted for the shares. The Unions are soft and pretty close to the lowest price levels of the year.

Associated, after plunging to 44½, is back at about 45, with indications for a better trading market in the stock, here as well as in San Francisco. Columbia Oil is being held by inside support because of expected reorganization that is not regarded altogether favorably among those who profess to have studied the details. Western Union shows signs of reawakening and Rice Ranch is remarkably firm at much better prices than have been shown in the open.

Among the less prominent specialties California Midway, assessment paid, is somewhat stronger, and National Pacific, assessment due, is firmer than it has been in weeks. This in spite of the fact that at least another three cents a share, Irish dividend will be requested, before the company has been refinanced, barring unexpected field conditions. American Dohenys are soft, with a dividend promised for both issues, and Doheny Mexicans are not performing, so far as this market is concerned. Evidently, New York also is not warming up to the latter issues in the manner promised. Industrials and bonds are not in demand.

Among the mining shares there is little doing, although much better things are promised for these things in the early future.

Money conditions are as nearly ideal as those controlling the situation could expect.

In the unlisted market, Pick & Drill, a mining issue, is rigged up and down as much as ten points at a time, with the public as yet not positively enthus-

lastic. Consolidated Realty and Park Bank are about the best traders on the curb board.

Banks and Banking

In modern economic devices Europe still makes haste slowly. France has only just put into effect a law authorizing the use of the "crossed check," which has been facilitating payments in England since 1874. With us the universal use of the "payable to order check" obviates the "crossed check," and we find it difficult to imagine the transaction of our business without this convenience. In France, although the use of checks has been legal since 1865, they have appeared but little in ordinary business transactions and largely because of a peculiarity of French law, which gives no protection to the drawer, or holder. A bank will cash checks without requiring identification. This has made them suspected, and most payments are still made in cash. The new law makes it possible for the first time to protect a check by writing these words on its face: "By express order of the drawer this check can only be cashed by a banker or a ministerial officer." This serves to require the check to be deposited with a bank for collection. But it is still a long way from our own clearing house system, which obviates the use of cash almost entirely. In Germany they use a special clearing house check which cannot be cashed, but is credited and debited on the books. Just how soon French merchants will come to adopt the "crossed check" is problematical. Business habits change slowly, and it will take time to instill confidence in this new tool of exchange. Meanwhile, France will continue to require about twice as much circulating medium per capita as either England or the United States. It is highly significant, comments the Boston Herald, that although England's commerce is triple that of France, the Bank of France has seven times as much bank-note circulation as the Bank of England. The growing use of checks is a highly important phenomenon in the evolution of modern business, and France has done well to facilitate a start in this direction.

While bank clearings, considered relatively, are of value in reflecting the condition of trade and commerce, they must be taken in connection with other indications and not relied upon wholly of themselves. An impression might be created, for illustration, by the clearances of the country for May, that would be misleading if construed independently of other conditions. In a general commercial sense May was an encouraging month and beyond the average May in a presidential year, but it was by no means abnormal. Yet the May bank clearings reached an abnormal total of \$14,701,990,152, the seventh largest month total ever recorded, an increase of 10 per cent over a year ago and 36 per cent larger than two years ago. The clearings of the year, thus far, are about 10 per cent larger than one year ago. Speaking broadly, the business of May was rather quiet, if wholesome and encouraging, showing a lack of the intimate relations with clearances usually accepted. Bank clearings will be larger, under similar conditions, in an active than in a quies-

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cent period, but the figures for May prove that it is not accurate to gauge business entirely by the interchange of bank checks. The best authorities are at a loss to account for the large figures of last month.

Los Angeles' increase in bank clearings for May was more than \$20,000,000, reaching the figure of \$98,515,992. Building permits and other industries show the same prosperous condition.

Pasadena National Bank is to have a new home modeled after the Farmers and Merchants National Bank in this city.

Anaheim National Bank is prepared to open for business as soon as its plans have been approved in Washington.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Fullerton is considering a plan to bond itself for \$75,000 for the acquisition of a municipal water system.

Election is to be called at Alhambra to vote for the following improvements: New city hall \$40,000; library building and site, \$50,000; bridges, road work, etc., \$15,000.

Up to July 1 bids will be received for the school bonds of Glendale, amounting to \$30,000.

Bonds for \$250,000 will be proposed for the repairing of the pier at Long Beach.

Orange desires a Polytechnic High School, and petitions are being circulated for a bond issue of \$50,000. Bonds for \$25,000 for a grammar school were voted June 19.

Lordsburg has voted \$36,000 for street improvements, and Carpinteria will also propose an issue of \$50,000 for the same purpose.

Because of a mistake in the newspaper advertisement, the recent \$60,000 school bonds of Venice have been declared invalidated.

Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

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\$100 of your money invested in a Gold Note will earn 6 per cent interest, payable quarterly.

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—is issued for \$100 and up to \$5,000, for 6 months, or 1 to 5 years—it pays 6 per cent. interest, quarterly or semi-annually, and can be cashed for full value with interest in 90 days.

—Gold Notes are backed by nearly \$10,000,000.00 paid-in capital and surplus.

—No Gold Note owner has ever failed to receive his money back in full on demand.

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We have exceptional facilities for arranging all details of trips to any part of the world. Secure reservations by telegraph. Table seats, deck chairs, steamer rugs, etc.

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Over the high Sierras and the great Salt Lake by daylight.

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Tickets good going one way, returning
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Tahoe, Shasta Resorts, Yosemite Valley
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Surplus, \$25,000.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway

S. F. ZOMBRO, President.
JAMES B. GIST, Cashier.
Capital, \$300,000.00.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$244,000.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Third and Main

A. J. WATERS, President.
E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK
401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth

W. A. BONYNGE, President.
NEWMAN, ESSICK, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$60,000.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK
Corner Fourth and Main

I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Second and Spring

J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital Stock, \$1,250,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Third and Spring

W. H. HOLLIDAY, President.
J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$800,000.

NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA
N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring

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H. S. McKEE, Cashier.
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—There are ever so many of them—and yet there is not a single garment that does not impress its individuality at first glance—not one but is notable for its grace and character—and many of them have just thrown off the traveling togs that Fashion wrapped them in, little more than a week ago—

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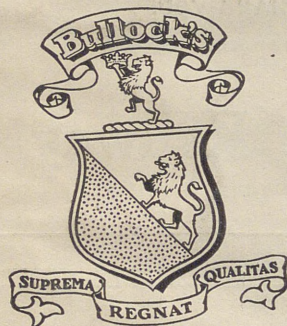
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—Whether it be \$15.00 you have in mind to spend, \$25, \$49.50 or \$195—there is interest upon the Second Floor for you. From delicately executed frocks in charming white, to most elaborate affairs of allover hand-made lace—

—A dress that has personality to a high degree—one of many similar models that will help to make this showing most exceptional.—(Drawn from life.)

—It's a showing that emphasizes 'the Difference' of Bullock's—the reasons why women who want Fashions of pre-eminence,—the most charming favorites from the Court of Style, should come to Bullock's for them—

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